

Clintonia

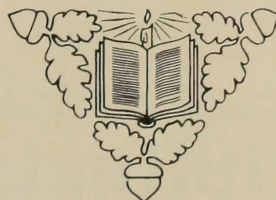
1926







The Clintonia





Clintonia

XIX

XXVI



The
CLINTONIA
1926



PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
of
CLINTON COMMUNITY
HIGH SCHOOL



CLINTON, ILLINOIS

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Foreword

We have herewith endeavored to form an attractive record of the activities of the students of our High School during the past year. It is not a gorgeous piece of literature, but rather a simple, economical, attractive record. A record to serve as a safeguard against that ever-present foe of memory—forgetfulness!

—The Staff.



The Staff

G. Raymond Sprague, Editor-in-Chief
Jack Ingham, Business Manager

Dan Overleese, Associate Editor
Myrtle Shell, Jokes
Harry Langelier, Sports
Virginia Taylor, Society
Elizabeth McKnight, Calendar
Nellie Taylor, Art



Dedication

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We dedicate this volume of the Clintonia to one who aided and guided our first steps of conquest for education, in this, our High School, who has been interested in all of our activities since, and who is conscientiously and diligently working for the betterment of this institution and all of its students—Eleanor Sawyer.



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Acknowledgments



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Lafayette, Indiana



In Memoriam



Born March, 1867 Died September, 1925

A friend to all. One whose worth was realized by every one in old C. H. S. A diligent worker for the welfare of our school for thirteen years.



Order of Books

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Sports	Page 91
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Campus

"And what is this group of fine buildings here on these picturesque grounds?" asked she.

"This is our campus," answered he, "and these buildings are the buildings belonging to our factory of education, with the Public Library in the foreground."

"Oh, John! How pretty," exclaimed she.



West Building

"What is this majestic building with the imposing entrance?" queried she.

"This is the Old Main. Now it is the West Building of our school," replies he; "formerly this was the main building of the High School, the home of all four classes, but now it is the home of only the Freshmen and Sophomores."

"Lovely!" gasped she.



East Building

"And, oh John, what is this beautiful structure crowning the hill and having the spacious outlook," asked she.

"Oh, this is the home of the Junior and Senior classes; it was, however, the Washington School, the most modern grade school in Clinton until this year when a new grade school was erected and this became the East Building of the High School," replied he.

"Oh, John! Isn't that grand?" uttered she with a feeling of admiration.



Manual Arts Building

"And what is this modest fine little building standing back here?" asked she.

"This is the Manual Arts Building, where the boys learn how to saw wood, drive nails, make furniture, draw plans, etc.," replied he; "the heating plant is also located in the basement of this building."

"A training ground for prospective husbands, I see," she remarked with a sly wink.



Library

"And what is this attractive tile-roofed building here?" inquired she.

"This is the Public Library, used by the students as a school library, for reference work and leisure reading," answered he; "it is the literary treasury of Clinton."

"Now, isn't that nice?" she replied.



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Faculty

Without our Faculty where would we be;
We've thought of this and we moan.
Over tough places they've helped you
and me,
And we've reaped what they have sown.



H. H. Edmunds
Superintendent



Daniel Ward
Principal

Mr. Edmunds—Superintendent.

We have realized more than ever this year how much Mr. Edmunds has meant to us. His advice and valuable suggestions have always helped us out of difficulties.

Mr. Ward—Principal.

Under the leadership of Mr. Ward our school is swiftly attaining an enviable standing among high schools of the state. He, indeed, is one of the most capable, conscientious men ever to act as principal of our school, and the students all feel his worth and realize how fortunate we are to have such a man with us as principal.

Mrs. Scott—Dean.

With Mrs. Scott as our adviser we have had ample opportunity to discover how much of her time and thought she willingly sacrifices for the betterment of our welfare. We take this means of expressing our heartfelt gratitude to her.

Miss Ross—Dean.

Miss Ross as our Dean last year helped to make us better Seniors. She has had just as deep interest in this year's Junior class. Both classes are greatly appreciative of her untiring efforts.



Mrs. Scott
Dean



Miss Ross
Dean



VERA HICKEY

I. S. N. U.
Commercial
Mt. Olive, Ill.



KENNETH WILSON,
B. S.

U. of I.
Social Science
Coach
Clinton, Ill.



ETHEL SMITH, B. S.

Valparaiso University
Brown's Business Col-
lege
I. S. N. U.
Commercial
Clinton, Ill.



HELEN BULKLEY,
A. B.

U. of I.
English and Latin
Libertyville, Ill.



ELEANOR SAWYER,
Ph. B.

University of Chicago
English
Clinton, Ill.



MILDRED BYRAN,
A. B.

U. of I.
English
Champaign, Ill.



MRS. MAE PORTER
B. S.

U. of I.
I. S. N. U.
Science
Clinton, Ill.



PAUL SMITH, B. S.

U. of I.
Agriculture and Science
Clinton, Ill.



HAZEL PORTER,
B. S.

U. of I.
Home Economics
DeLand, Ill.



OPAL MARSHALL
B. A.

U. of I.
Illinois College
Mathematics
Jacksonville, Ill.



WM. ICENOGLA,
A. B.

Eureka College
U. of I.
Science
Wapella, Ill.



FRANCES FOOT,
B. E.

I. S. N. U.
Mathematics
Pittsfield, Ill.



PAULINA M. TULL,
A. B.

Woman's College, Jack-
sonville, Ill.
History and English
Clinton, Ill.



FLORENCE WYND,
B. E.

I. S. N. U.
Minor Sciences
Clinton, Ill.



URA CLARK

Business College, Quin-
cy, Ill.
Office Secretary
Clinton, Ill.



**MRS. WM. EDMIS-
TON**

Lincoln College
I. S. N. U.
Music
Clinton, Ill.



WILLIAM POWELL

I. S. N. U.
Manual Arts
Clinton, Ill.



MARY E. MYERS

U. of I.
Physical Education
Olney, Ill.



English



Commercial



History



Commercial

Physical
Training.



Supt.



Coaching



English



Science



English



Seniors



Seniors

Of our own greatness we need not sing,
For this you already know.
And after we've graduated this spring,
More of our mightiness you'll know.



Max Hull



A. Melvin



F. Sutton



K. Clemons

SENIOR OFFICERS

President—

Max was our Junior President last year and being so competent in fulfilling the duties of his office, we nominated only him for our president this year. Since entering high school Max has been a worker for the betterment of our class. In our Freshman year he was one of the members of the Council and the A. A. representative. He was in the orchestra during '22-'23, was treasurer of the Dramatic club in '24, belonged to the Classical club in '24-'25, was president of Hi-Y club in that year, and this year he has been on the basketball team. To the untiring efforts of Max is due the progress of the Class of '26.

Vice President—

In choosing an assistant for Max, the Seniors showed their ability in recognizing a man when they saw one. Kendall has most willingly executed his share of work. Besides holding office, he has belonged to the Boys' Glee Club this year, and is now one of the members of the cast in the Senior Play.

Secretary—

Flossie was prominent in all class activities and an active worker for the welfare of the class. She served as secretary in a most creditable, efficient manner. She was also a member of the Pleni Vis Club, Dramatic Club, and Classical Club. She was also chosen valedictorian of the class, a most worthy distinction.

Treasurer—

We chose well when we elected Audrienne for our treasurer, and she has not disappointed us in her work. During her first three years in high school she belonged to the G. A. A. and the Dramatic Club. This year she is one of the cast in the Senior Play.



Seniors

Of our own greatness we need not sing,
For this you already know.
And after we've graduated this spring,
More of our mightiness you'll know.

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A. Melvin

F. Sutton

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R. Sprague



E. McKnight



M. Shell



O. Marsh

Raymond Sprague ("Sprague")—One thing forever is good—success. Editor-in-Chief, Senior Play, Junior Council, Hi-Y '25-'26, Secretary-Treasurer, Freshman Historian.

Elizabeth E. McKnight ("Lizz")—She flavors everything! She is the vanilla of society. Calendar Editor, Class Will, Girls' Glee Club.

Myrtle E. Shell ("Shelley")—G'aun home and lemme alone! Joke Editor, Girls' Glee Club, Dramatic Club, G. A. A., Junior Council.

Owen Marsh ("Mush")—He is the sheik of sheiks.

Harry Langellier ("Langie")—I dare do all that becomes a man. Athletic Editor, Basketball, Football, Sophomore Council.

Virginia Taylor ("Jinney")—If all is fair in love, where do the brunettes come in? Society Editor, Dramatic Club, Classical Club.

Nellie Taylor ("Nell")—I draw all men unto me. Art Editor, G. A. A., Latin Club, Senior Play.

Jack Ingham ("John")—He's on he square, so we can't object to the corners. Business Manager Annual, Band, Orchestra, Senior Play.

H. Langellier

V. Taylor

N. Taylor

J. Ingham





D. Overleese



R. Harmon



V. Johnson



R. Clark

Dan Overleese ("Ovey")—An honest man's the noblest work of God. Associate Editor, Boys' Glee Club, Mixed Chorus, Freshman Council.

Ruth Harmon ("Peggy")—Cheerfulness is the sunny ray of life. Class Poet, Junior Secretary, Latin Club '23-'24, G. A. A. '23.

Virginia Johnson ("Ginn")—'Tis true that she is much inclined to chit and chat with all mankind. Latin Club, Classical Club, G. A. A.

Ralph O. Clark ("Clark")—Yet, fair as thou art, thou shunnest to glide. Ancient History Club, Quartette '24.

Vervan Strange ("Jack")—He drives on his own track. Football '24-'25, Pleni Vis Club, '24-'25-'26.

Zayda G. Jenkins ("Jinx")—Oh, for a glance, for a soul felt glance, from the eye of a hero man. Dramatic Club, G. A. A., Latin Club.

Viva Sprague—"Tis beauty calls when glory leads the world.

LaMar Jose Nixon—Stately and tall he moves in the hall, the chief of a thousand for grace. Boys' Glee Club, Classical Club.

V. Strange

Z. Jenkins

V. Sprague

L. Nixon





H. Jones



D. Kring



C. Galbreath



K. Callison

Harry Jones ("Casey")—Thought himself a woman hater, but feels himself slipping. Basketball '24-'25-'26.

Doreen Kring ("Doc")—It's easy, girls, if you have the eyes. Financial Secretary of the Clintonia.

Clara Galbreath ("Clarice")—A woman she seems of cheerful yesterdays, and confident tomorrows. Girls' Glee Club, Dramatic Club, French Club.

Kent Callison—Thou art such a testy, touchy, pleasant fellow.

Vernelle Barr ("Red")—Give me time and I'll get it. Yell Leader, Mixed Chorus, Boys' Glee Club, Senior Play.

Nellie Ball ("Mom")—Too young for love? Oh, say not so! Home Economics '23, Commercial Club.

Elizabeth Thorp ("Pat")—She doesn't talk much and never laughs loud. G. A. A., Latin Club '22.

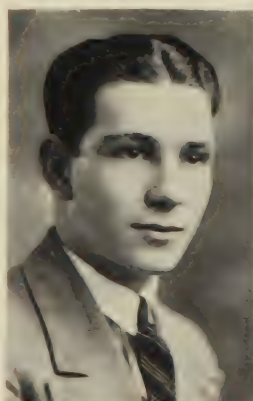
Charles R. Miller ("Big Change")—The world is not better if we worry, life's no longer if we hurry. Class Prophecy, Orchestra, Dramatic Club.

V. Barr

N. Ball

E. Thorp

C. Miller





C. Huff



E. Maxwell



G. Huff



A. Samuel

Chas. Huff ("Chalky")—All I ask is to be let alone. Football, Basketball.

Evelyn Maxwell ("Eben")—She is hasty, she does not mean much. Classical Club.

Gloria Huff ("Glory")—She has a voice of gladness, and a smile and eloquence of beauty. Girls' Glee Club, Senior Play, Classical Club.

Albert Samuel ("Prince")—He has found that an ounce of study is worth a pound of excuses. Ancient History Club '25.

Russell Adcock ("Russ")—Somebody ought to give recipes for curing bashfulness. Ancient History Club, Basketball.

Mary Blue—Always good-natured and jolly, ready to help a friend. Latin Clubs.

Mildred Parker ("Mid")—Maiden with meek brown eyes, in whose orb a shadow lies. Class Historian, Dramatic Club, Pleni Vis.

Kenneth Ziegler ("Zig")—A jolly fellow where'er you meet him. Yell leader.

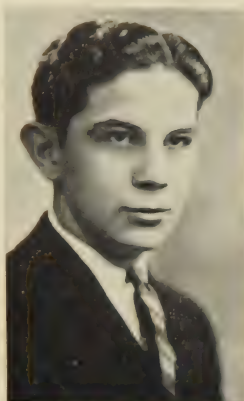
R. Adcock

M. Blue

M. Parker

K. Ziegler





F. Hoff



E. Tracey



W. Kirk



H. English

Frank Hoff ("Fat")—And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one such head could carry all he knew. Senior Play, Football.

Elizabeth Tracey ("Betty")—This dainty maid with airy grace, flits into the hearts of all. G. A. A., Home Economics Club.

Winifred Kirk ("Winnie")—A sweet little body with a smile like a lamp, whose highest ambition, you know, was to vamp. Senior Play, Junior Class Treasurer.

Helen English ("Pud")—And all the beauty of the place, is in thy heart and on thy face. Senior Play, G. A. A., Girls' Glee Club.

Howard Reesman ("Spike")—Gracefulness took a vacation about the time of my creation. Latin Club.

Imogene Williams—Jolly and plucky, and happy-go-lucky. Classical Club, Dramatic Club, G. A. A., French Club, Latin Club.

Bea Beach ("Bno")—Beware, I may do something sentimental.

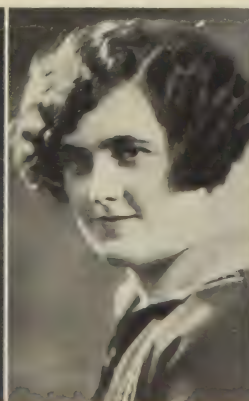
Ruby Bedinger ("Rub")—She is not a flower, she is not a pearl, but she is a noble all around girl. Classical Club, Pleni Vis.

H. Reesman

I. Williams

B. Beach

R. Bedinger





R. McCammon



C. O'Brien



H. Woodcock



W. Hamilton

Ruby Lee McCammon ("Mac")—A dainty maid, exceeding bright, well does she study and well recite. Latin Club, Classical Club.

Catherine F. O'Brien ("Katie")—I only ask that Fortune send a little more than I can spend. Latin Club, Ancient History Club.

Hylma Woodcock ("Bill")—Equally afraid of men and mice. Senior Executive.

William Hamilton ("Tony")—Great men are dead and dying; I feel rather poorly myself. Football Captain, Basketball Captain, Baseball.

Lulu Louise Fort—When she will she will, and you can depend on it, but when she won't, she won't and that's the end of it. Pleni Vis.

Eva Hidden ("Eve")—Modest and sweet and hard to beat. Pleni Vis.

Alice Fosnaugh ("Hackline")—If silence is gold, then she is twenty-four carat. Classical Club, Pleni Vis, Home Economics Club.

Bernard Murphy ("Corp")—A fearless man among men, but among women the meekest of meek. Latin Clubs.

L. Fort

E. Hidden

A. Fosnaugh

B. Murphy





E. Anderson

H. Vinson

F. Strange

K. McAboy

Elmer Anderson ("Andy")—Oh, my vot a sheik! Football, Basketball, Hi-Y, Pleni Vis, Baseball, Ancient History.

Helen Vinson ("Ellen")—Bright, popular, free, an excellent typist she. Pleni Vis, French Club, Dramatic Club, G. A. A.

Fern Strange ("Femie")—Best of all the joys that come in life, is changing from a blushing maid to a loving wife. Classical Club.

Kenneth McAboy ("Mac")—I don't bother work, and work doesn't bother me. Football, Basketball, Senior Play, Athletic Representative, Boys' Glee Club.

James Burns ("Jimmie")—He that laughs last, laughs loudest.

Rose Justice—Melancholy bides not with her. Latin Club, French Club.

Ruth Justice—So here shall silence guard thy fame. Latin Club, French Club.

Francis Shively—The meek shall inherit the earth.

J. Burns

Rose Justice

Ruth Justice

F. Shively





OUR SENIOR CLASS



The organization of our class activities has been different from those of any Senior class preceding ours.

One reason is that we have had the top floor of the Old Washington School building to ourselves.

The Class of '26 was in charge of the first Home Coming football game in Clinton.

The self-government system has been tried out this year among us and has been fairly successful. Instead of a sergeant-at-arms over us during each study hour, students forming an executive committee have taken charge and have kept order.

In regard to the above system it is our earnest desire that each Senior class hence will adopt this system and improve it to the best of their ability.

We have a few more days yet before we graduate, but if we can in any way better conditions as we go along our most earnest efforts will not be lacking.

It is fitting that a word of appreciation be given to Mrs. Scott, our adviser, who has done much toward the progress of our class. It is through her that we have been able to carry out the organization described above.



Seen-yer Snaps?



"Nellie" "The Big Ham"



"Slat's"



Our Yell-leader



Our Pres.



"Doc"



"Ossie"



→ Lazy?



Ah! Ha! ←



"Joq"



'Vot a smile!



"Bill"



"Fat"



"Mac"



We do like men!



"Capt."



"Navarro"





Juniors



The Juniors

The Juniors think they're a very wise
class;

'Tis true they've wisdom and pep;
But the man who looks in the looking
glass

Will fall at the very next step.

But, Juniors, I pray you, please do not
despair,

You're not in such a bad fix;
Just take as your model with diligent care
The Class of Nineteen-Twenty-Six.



C. McAboy

J. McClure

A. Wilson

B. Phares

JUNIOR OFFICERS



President—Emison McClure.

The Juniors chose Emison from their class this year to be their leader. From the progress the class has made, it stands to reason that they made no unwise choice in their selection of him. He has been on the football team both this year and last and on the basketball team this year.

Vice-President—Alice Wilson.

If women are to become more prominent in politics, we would not be surprised in later years to hear of Alice being Vice-President of the United States, for she has so well fitted in this position in her class. She has belonged to the Girls' Glee Club this year in addition to holding office.

Secretary—Barbara Phares.

Barbara has shown her ability to hold this office in many ways. She has belonged also to the Girls' Glee Club. Her activities, however, have not been limited to those in school, as she has been an energetic worker in organizations outside.

Treasurer—Correne McAboy.

The Juniors have realized what responsibility would go with the Treasurer of their class and wisely have chosen Correne. Her accounts have always been up to par. Like the other two girl officers, she belongs to the Girls' Glee Club.



JUNIORS

ooo ooo

Allen, L.
Anderson, L.
Ayton, E.
Bales, Garel
Barton, O.
Blue, D.
Bogan, N.
Bowling, E.
Boyd, E.
Breigner, H.
Brinkman, W.
Brittin, N.
Bunch, H.
Caldwell, E.
Callison, K.
Cooley, A.
Coppenbarger, E.
Crawford, C.
Cuqua, V.
Davidson, C.
Donovan, H.
Ely, R.
Ely, R.
Foster, M.
Garmire, M.
Gideon, E.

Goin, R.
Gray, J.
Grimsley, L.
Hanger, M.
Hanson, H.
Helm, E.
Hidden, Z.
Hollibaugh, F.
Hoyt, H.
Ingham, A.
Jenkins, A.
Jiles, W.
Jones, L.
Killion, J.
Lamson, E.
McAboy, C.
McClure, E.
McHanev, D.
McIllvenna, A.
McIllvenna, O.
McIntyre, M.
Magill, W.
Melvin, F.
Merriell, A.
Miller, D.
Moffitt, M.

Moran, M.
Morgan, J.
O'Brien, D.
Owen, M.
Phares, B.
Perkins, A.
Powers, A.
Polston, O.
Polston, F.
Poland, E.
Rich, M.
Roberts, B.
Rundle, E.
Steele, B.
St. John, L.
Strange, I.
Sutton, H.
Wade, K.
Wagstaff, V.
Ward, D.
Weedman, W.
Whalen, W.
Williams, H.
Wilson, A.
Wilson, A. G.
Zears, K.



REMEMBER?

Time—June 1, 1926.

Place—High school gymnasium. An entertainment is going on. The Juniors drift aimlessly about. In one corner is a table filled with cakes and plenty of cool drinks.

Emily—Well, next time we get together, we'll be high and mighty Seniors.

Rex—I'm not so sure I'll be a Senior. Luck seems to sort-a go against me. I try hard enough to get by, but—anyhow, I like the old place and I intend to stay until they chase me away.

Esther—How the years fly! Only one more year. Didn't we all look funny when we were Freshmen?

Harold—As green as the average. Did we have any social affairs? Oh, yes; a picnic.

Alice W.—We elected a council, although they didn't do much.

Lavon—And we were good in athletics. Hurshel and Olen were on the teams and they've been there ever since.

Alice L.—But the most important thing was naming Dale Ward "Squire."

Barney—Remember the wiener roast we had when we were sophs?

Ruby Ely—Didn't we think we were the only thing?

Corenne—I guess you did, the way you used to turn up the clock in cooking class.

Ruth Ely—Sssh—don't tell tales on us. That was ages ago.

Marie—Do you remember the steak fry we had last spring? Rare steak, all right, but we ate it, anyway. And you know we couldn't find Donald Miller and Audrey Powers after it was over.

Audrey—You hush up, Marie Hanger, at least I didn't spend all my time trying to ride that old skeleton of a horse that was out there.

Albion—Didn't we have a grand time electing our class officers? (Bowling to Junior McClure.) Our noble president! And all the Clintonia staff? They'll have all they can do next year at this time.

Anna Gail—Remember how funny Junior looked at the party at my house?

Blye—That was a dirty trick, taking him out and changing all his clothes and binding his feet—but he seems to have recovered.

Evelyn—What good times we've had the past three years, but I suppose we'll have a better time next year.

Barbara—I don't know. I think that there is always something kind of sad about the Senior year.

Dortha—I only hope the next year and all years to come will be as happy and profitable as the past three have been for the class of '27.

—Helen Sutton.



June-yer Snaps!



Loretta

Lucy

Helen

Alice

Pals!

Winnie

Our Pres.

Dorothy

More Pals!

"Boyle"

Butch!

"Lizette"

LaVonn

Nodene

Helen

Esther

Midge Cans?

Oh, my!

Tired?

Pose?



Sophomores



The Sophomores

The pep of the Sophomores we cannot
deny,

Though it may be improved somewhat.

"We'll do much better next year," they
sigh,

And that is their hopeful plot.



SOPHOMORES

Adams, L.
Adams, P.
Alexander, L.
Allison, V.
Anderson, H.
Armstrong, L.
Armstrong, T.
Avers, L.
Avers, L.
Barnett, K.
Bryte, J.
Bullard, H.
Bullard, M.
Burns, C.
Bush, P.
Chriss, C.
Collins, M.
Crews, M.
Day, Thomas
Donovan, W.
Douglas, G.
Dunfee, M.
Dunn, E.
Edwards, C.
Ely, M.
Finfrock, M.
Ford, T.
Fosnaugh, D.

Fosnaugh, A.
Foster, L.
Garriot, M.
Gilliland, R.
Garvin, L.
Goranflo, D.
Gray, N.
Green, E.
Hall, L.
Hartman, L.
Henson, K.
Hoff, V.
Huff, E.
Hull, D.
Ives, V.
Jenkins, I.
Jiles, M.
Johnson, L.
Jordan, L.
Jones, J.
Karr, R.
Keswick, J.
Kirk, C.
Klar, H.
Koons, K.
Lampe, F.
Lampe, R.
Lane, F.

Lane, K.
Lawler, I.
Lisenby, E.
Littleton, O.
McMillan, R.
Malone, L.
Maltby, B.
Manley, C.
Marcellus, J.
Miller, F.
Mills, B.
Morrow, K.
Niccum, B.
Nichols, H.
Nicholson, O.
Nicholson, R.
O'Brien, M.
Owen, J.
Overy, E.
Peacock, L.
Perkins, D.
Poland, D.
Primmer, F.
Randall, R.
Reddix, D.
Rees, A.
Rhea, K.
Roles, D.

Rousey, M.
Rudasill, G.
Scribner, J.
Smith, E.
Sprague, D.
Sprague, D.
Sprague, F.
Stivers, H.
Stivers, H.
Stivers, T.
Stoll, M.
Strain, C.
Todd, K.
Trobaugh, E.
Tuggle, E.
Vance, L.
Vandervort, L.
Wagner, M.
Waldron, L.
Webb, L.
West, R.
Westbrook, C.
Williamson, G.
Wilson, A.
Wilson, W.
Woodcock, L.
Wood, O.
Wright, S.



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

"This is station B-R-I-L-L-I-A-N-C-Y, located in Miss Bulkley's room. Moon Mullins announcing. For the benefit of the uninformed, we are devoting an hour this evening to the Sophomore Class History. Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce Andy Gump. He is going to initiate you into the secrets of our great success. Ready, Chinless?"

Ladies and pocket-money, glad to see you. You're all looking well. Here's the dirt on our magnificence.

We arrived in this great temple of learning on September 1, 1924, one hundred and four valiant Freshmen. We were a bit off-color and blunders were as prominent as buttons in the navy, but such trifles didn't bother us. Determination and a natural ability soon made us the celebrities which we now are. Miss Sawyer piloted us through our initial year. She is largely responsible for the enviable reputation which we enjoy. Gladys Williamson, Dorothy Fosnaugh, Catharine Burns, Louise Hall, Oliver Woods, Thomas Armstrong, and Alden Wilson lent valuable aid to Miss Sawyer.

In social activities we were a little short during our first year. Convention forbids Freshmen to give a loose rein to their abilities. In athletics, however, we put all previous Freshmen to shame, supplying some five boys for the various teams. All who witnessed them in action declared them great, indeed. Sophomores again formed the nucleus of the teams this year.

Let me list a few of the inhabitants of this great nest of geniuses. Our comedian, Ralph Karr, commonly known to the general public as Moon Mullins, amuses millions of people every day. Then there is myself. I ran for President a few years ago. I was too honest to combat the tactics used against me, so I was not elected. We have Kirby Tod and Albert Rees, noted far and wide for their radiant brilliancy.

Now to those members of our class who are noted for their athletic prowess. There is "Hurdy" Nichols, the mainstay of our backfield, whom Walter Eckersall proclaimed the greatest halfback of all time. Experts adjudged "Unk" Woods, "Dopey" Karr, Tommy Day and "Pudge" Nicholson to be four of the greatest all-around athletes in the present day sport world. "Don" Roles would have placed his name on this honor roll had he not been ineligible the first semester of play.

Wait until we are Seniors, ladies and gentlemen. We will undoubtedly eclipse all previous records, for we have everything. Good evening.

—Maurice Porter.



SENIOR IDENTIFICATION TABLE

Name	Favorite Saying	Main Characteristic	Ambition	Nickies
R. Adcock	Say!	Savin' nothin'	To be quiet	Russ
N. Ball	Yeh!	Blushing	To be Franklin's	Red
V. Barr	Still love me?	Arm out of place	Charleston shark	
B. Beach	Oh, Gosh!	Tardiness	Nurse maid	"B"
R. Bedinger	Great Caesar!	Being good natured	Pass exams	Mary Ann
M. Blue	Oh, yes!	Bashfulness	To be thinner	Finnie
I. Burns	Cheese and crackers!	Use of bass voice	A popular mechanic	Dearest
K. Clark	Ain't that dandy?	Always dressed up	To be a model	Red
K. Clemons	What-a-a-t?	Answering telephone	To be a bum	Jug
C. Duesing	Where is Virginia?	Talking to Virginia	To graduate soon	Dues
H. English	Heard this one?	Telling a good joke	To marry Bob	English
L. Fort	Oh, dear!	Information bureau	To be a teacher	Lu
A. Fosnaugh	Says what?	Always on time	Mathematical shark	Hackline
C. Galbreath	I don't know	Concentrating	Paderevski's equal	Clarice
W. Hamilton	Aw, Gwan!	Not dressed up	Touchdown champ	Bill
R. Harmon	You see	Forgetfulness	To get married	Peggy
E. Hidden	That's it!	Keeping quiet	Public speaker	Eye
F. Hoff	See my marcel?	Drinking H. T. O.	Rudy Valentino II	Fat
C. Huff	Hey!	Whata voice!	Unknown	"Chalky"
G. Huff	Got a new piece?	Giggling	Galli Curci II	Glory
M. Hull	Sure!	Continued dressing	Pres. Y. M. C. A.	Hully
I. Ingham	Hello, John!	Bluffing	Lawyer	lack
Z. Jenkins	Say, old Top!	Driving a Ford	Hog business	Jenks
V. Johnson	Goin' to the dance?	Leaving before 12	To be popular	Splinters
H. Jones	Uh-huh!	Timidness	Pecan raiser	Casey
R. Justice	Gee Whiz!	Stuttering	To be wise	Rosie
R. Justice	Golly!	Slyness	To be wise	Ruthie
W. Kirk	Go home!	Curly locks	To pound a piano	Winnie
D. Kring	Stop it!	Fighting LaMar	To date Gooly	Doc
H. Langellier	So's your ol' man!	Chewing gum	100 yard run	Langie
K. McAbow	Get away closer	Teasing	To be collegiate	Mackv
R. McCannon	Be quiet!	Stingy	To be a leader	Mac
E. McKnight	You big ham!	Cutting up	To get a keen job	Lizz
O. Marsh	Gee, that's right!	Skipping school	Go to Bloomington	Mush
E. Maxwell	Aw, let's see!	Carefree	To play horseshoe	Even



Freshmen



The Freshmen

The Freshmen are as all Freshmen have been,
As green as green can be,
But they consider not their greenness a sin
They are prudent little folks, you see.



FRESHMEN



Adams, T.	Clary, J.	Guffey, M.	McLaughlin, D.	Rousey, M.
Allen, L.	Cobb, H.	Harmon, H.	McMillin, D.	Samuel, C.
Anderson, M.	Cockrill, E.	Harris, V.	Maple, H.	Sanders, K.
Arnold, L.	Cool, R.	Heskett, A.	Miller, T.	Schmith, L.
Babb, K.	Costley, H.	Hickman, J.	Miller, L.	Scott, D.
Barmer, O.	Coultis, H.	Hoff, N.	Mills, O.	Seats, H.
Barnett, H.	Crane, I.	Holsinger, E.	Monroe, E.	Shepard, F.
Barr, K.	Day, C.	Hooker, R.	Murphy, S.	Shepard, V.
Belle, D.	Dufner, D.	Hull, R.	Murray, D.	Shirley, D.
Bess, V.	Dunn, F.	Hutcherson, M.	Musson, C.	Stone, H.
Blue, A.	Edwards, R.	Ingham, S.	Owens, O.	Stone, L.
Bordner, N.	Ely, R.	Isonhart, E.	Parker, E.	Tracey, C.
Boyd, T.	Evey, R.	Jones, C.	Parker, W.	Vinson, E.
Bratcher, M.	Farnsworth, D.	Jordan, M.	Provins, L.	Wasson, H.
Brewer, R.	Piester, C.	Kennedy, W.	Provins, M.	Weckel, M.
Briggs, G.	Galbreath, C.	Kring, U.	Porter, M.	White, G.
Brown, M.	Gale, F.	Kring, H.	Reddington, L.	Wills, R.
Brown, W.	Gallagher, L.	Landrith, H.	Rees, N.	Williams, G.
Bryte, H.	Garvin, B.	Lane, M.	Reeser, R.	Williams, I.
Budd, P.	Gentry, M.	Lasater, H.	Reesman, H.	Williamson, H.
Cackley, D.	Griffin, B.	Lasater, J.	Roberts, A.	Wilson, K.
Campbell, F.	Griffin, W.	McCammon, G.	Roberts, T.	Wilson, J.
Chambers, H.	Griffin, C.	McClure, L.	Robinson, G.	Wilson, P.
		McCubbins, H.		



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

ooooo

The history of the Freshies this year
Is something everyone should hear.
They did not come in like the classes of old,
For they were all well informed, you see ;
Of course, their mistakes were very few ;
Although one did something she should not do—
Came to English instead of Algebra class.
We all felt sorry for the poor little lass.
Our election we held in the first semester.
Ruth Hull's name came first ; all agreed to elect her .
With Hilda Williamson we did secure
Chad Musson, Dick Hooker and Lewis McClure.
And last, but not least, we chose our yell leader,
Sarah E. Murphy—no one can exceed her.

Some to the G. A. A. belong,
And others to the classical throng,
The Glee Club also has a share,
For some of us are warbling there.
Although in athletics we haven't a place,
We go to the games, and yell with good grace.
At the Tabernacle our girls and boys
Won five dollars for making a noise.
The social affairs we entered, too ;
In the Latin play five had parts to do,
"An Open-minded American Family,"
The parents and teachers thought it was dandy.
In the cafeteria a banquet was held
By the Latin department—the tables were filled.
The Freshies were well represented here,
They gave their toasts well and showed no fear.
The next thing of interest in which we took part
Was "Miss Cherry Blossom," a success from the start.
Although we have had no parties as yet,
We'll sure have a picnic 'fore school's out, I'll bet.
And when we enter our Sophomore year,
A lot more about us, I'm sure you will hear.

—Louise Schmith.



Freshmen!

"Cack"

"Cherry"

"Mae"

"Boogie"

"Scottie"

Some Cheeses!

Hi, there!

oo, vot a frown

Pals!

No record! Hic!

Ruth

Hot?

Oh, ches!

Chums.

Some class!

Sal.

SENIOR IDENTIFICATION TABLE (Continued)

Name	Favorite Saying	Main Characteristics	Ambition	Nickies
A. Melvin	Hot saliva!	Curls (natural?)	Physics teacher	Slats
C. Miller	Big change!	Patent leather hair	Saxophone king	Chad
B. Murphy	Yea!	Likes 'em tall	To go hunting	Corp
C. O'Brien	Oh, you do?	Class pest	Another Caruso	Nix
L. Nixon	Please, be quiet!	Writing letters	To be a writer	Kate
D. Overleese	Shucks	Tearing up Chevie	To get a new car	Dan
M. Parker	I was	Eternal smile	To reduce	Milly
H. Reesman	Nothin'	Talk little	To be a prof.	Reesie
A. Samuel	I betcha'	Looking for C. Kirk	To grow taller	Runt
M. Shell	'Zat right?	Always happy	To be a C. P. A.	Shellev
F. Shively	I don't care	Time teller	Unknown	Frank
R. Sprague	Who's the attraction?	Talking business	Editor of Tribune	Navarro
F. Strange	Where's Roy?	Jealousy	To see Roy at 3	Femie
V. Strange	I don't know	Walking R. R. tracks	Football champ	Strangie
F. Sutton	Oh, my land!	Talking fast	To be valedictorian	Ossie
N. Taylor	Got any gum?	Looking for a mirror	To be a nurse	Nel
V. Taylor	Onion juice!	Grimin'	Everything else but—	GINNEY
E. Thorp	Let's go!	Ridin' horseback	To see Otis	Pat
E. Tracey	Oh, my!	Tryin' to Charleston	To be a steno.	Betty
H. Vinson	Got your English?	Short and snappy	Tangora II	Elen
I. Williams	Lissen!	Looking intelligent	To marry young	Gene
H. Woodcock	Oh, kid	Yelling at Ruby	Pass teachers' exam.	Bill
G. Samuels	Lemme alone!	Wild and wooly	Go back to Mont.	Sam
E. Anderson	Gimme your comb!	Sheiking	Keep out of fights	Andy
Harvey Young	I have hopes	Tutti Frutti gum	Own a grocery store	Harve

Hurdy and Louise have understudies—Butch Hartman and Helen Sutton.

Kendall Clemons—This man scare is sure good for us fellows. We can get a date most any time.

Nodene Britton—Evelyn, act your age.
Evelyn Lamson—Please don't, 'cause we might have to find a cradle.

Wouldn't it be queer if Keg Wilson weighed just 98 pounds?





Society



Society

Work while we work, play while we play,
This is our motto from day until day.
You'll find in these pages just what we
have done
During the past year for our joy and fun.



ORCHESTRA

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Mrs. Edmonston is to be congratulated on the work she has done with the orchestra. The members, too, must be credited with the time spent in practice. We are very grateful to them for the many entertainments they have offered us. They have appeared before the public on various occasions, having played for the operetta, "Miss Cherry Blossom," and the Senior play.

Director

Sylvia Edmonston

Violins

Nodene Brittin
Ruth Edwards
Ivan Jenkins
Catherine Kirk
Helen Lasater
Margaret Moran
Anna Gail Wilson

Saxophone

Charles Miller

Pianist

Winifred Kirk

Cornet

Roger Brewer
Charles Musson

Clarinet

Jack Ingham
Carl Stone

Drums

Harold Wasson



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Our Girls' Glee Club is composed of girls with musical ability who are taken from the four classes. The girls exhibited their musical powers on various occasions during the year. During the past year they sang for the Teachers' Institute, the High School Parental Club, the Council of P. T. A., Tabernacle meetings, and the Music Department of the Woman's Club. The Senior members of the club sang on Class Day.

Director

Sylvia Edmonston

First Soprano

Louise Grimsley
Gloria Huff
Alta Jenkins
Loreen Jones
Catherine Kirk
Elizabeth McKnight
Margaret Moran
Barbara Phares
Louise Schmith
Vere Wagstaff
Alice Wilson

Alto

Madeline Bullard
Ruby Ely
Evelyn Green
Dorothy Reddix
Elizabeth Rundle

Pianists

Winifred Kirk
Clara Galbreath

Second Soprano

Edna Gideon
Ruth Hull
Alice Ingham
Corene McAboy
Doris Scott
Myrtle Shell
La Von St. John
Winifred Weedman



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

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This is the second year we have had a Boys' Glee Club. It has proven to be very popular this year. The boys have worked harder this year than last, and have been rewarded for their work by having the opportunity of appearing before various local clubs both in school and outside of school. A few of the places where the boys exhibited their ability were: Teachers' Institute, Rotary Club, Parent-Teachers' Association, and D. A. R.'s.

The members are:

First Tenor

Blve Roberts
Vernelle Barr
Jack Ingham
Rex McMillan

Second Tenor

Kenneth McAboy
La Mar Nixon

First Bass

Elwyn Bowling
Frank Hoff
Harold Williams

Second Bass

Daniel Overleese
Kendall Clemons

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MIXED CHORUS

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The best talent in the High School is exhibited in the mixed chorus. The members are taken from both Glee Clubs, and their singing is heartily enjoyed by their listeners. We are looking forward to a larger chorus, but we can hardly expect a better one.

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ANCIENT HISTORY CLUB

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In each of the Ancient History classes a club was organized and officers consisting of a president and secretary were elected. The president appointed a program committee. This committee assigned topics to chosen students.

This club personalizes the class room work, thereby heightening the interest in both ancient and current events.



CLINTON CLASSICAL CLUB



The Classical Club is organized along the lines of the old Roman States. The officers are the same and are held under the same name as those held in Rome during the sway of the Caesars. The meetings are held twice each month at which time interesting classical programs are given. As only Latin students are eligible for membership, the topics on Latin subjects are received very favorably.

The officers of the C. C. C. are elected to serve for one semester. The officers who headed the club for the semester ending in January were: Consuls, Dorothy Reddix and Vere Wagstaff; Scribes, Dorothy Jane Fuller and Lulu Louise Fort; Censors, Gloria Huff and Lucile Armstrong; Quaestors, Kirby Todd and Louise Hall; Praetors, Jack Ingham, Verven Strange, and Helen Bunch.

In February: Consuls, Helen Bunch and Mildred Parker; Scribes, Dorothy Reddix and Kirby Todd; Censors, Jack Ingham and Evelyn Green; Quaestors, John Killion and Alice Fosnaugh; Praetors, Vere Wagstaff, Gloria Huff, Mildred Frinfrock, Louise Ayers, Elizabeth Boyd and Albert Rees.



Other members of the Classical Club are:

Ayers, Lucile	Ingham, Sarah
Bales, Garel	Kring, Harvey
Bell, Diamond	Lasater, Helen
Brewer, Roger	Merriell, Albion
Brown, Minnie	Murphy, Sarah E.
Cackley, Dixielou	Roberts, Thelma
Costley, Helen	Scott, Doris
Crane, Ida	Smith, Elizabeth
Edwards, Ruth	Stivers, Helen
Fosnaugh, Dorothy	Stone, Leah
Garvin, Bernice	Sutton, Flossie
Griffin, Beatrice	West, Ruth
Guffey, Marv	

oooooooo

BAND

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Director

C. Max Hull

Cornets

Roger Brewer
Charles Musson

Horns

Dan Overleese
Clarence Day

Saxophones

Charles Miller
Thomas Armstrong
Elwyn Bowling
Richard Hooker

Drums

Charles Edwards
Harold Watson
Owen Marsh
Rex McMillen

Clarinets

Jack Ingham
Kenneth Zears
James Gray

Slide Trombones

Keith Rhea
Kenneth Morrow

Baritone

Bass

Edward Huff

Abner Phares

The band was the central force of pep during the many football games, and the members of this organization are worthy of much praise due to their unfailing response in following the home games and several out of town games.



LES GAIS OUVRIERS

This club was founded in class and began work under the name of Gais Ouvriers (Cheerful Workers) and under the leadership of the following: Owen Marsh president; Loreen Jones, vice-president; and Helen Bunch, secretary. A constitution was drawn up providing for the rules of government and the date of meeting. The programs usually consisted of topics concerning either ancient or modern French subjects: political, geographical, domestic or historic.

At the beginning of the second semester an election of officers was held at which the following were chosen to guide the destinies of the club through the spring term: Helen Bunch, president; Garel Bales, vice-president; and Evelyn Green, secretary.

The club plans to give an outdoor play during May so that the people of Clinton who are interested in our work can see and note the success we have met.

The members of Les Gais Ouvriers are: Ruth Justice, Garel Bales, Elizabeth Rundle, Alice Ingham, Dorothy Fosnaugh, Evelyn Green, Helen Bunch, Owen Marsh, Raymond Sprague, Loreen Jones, Rose Justice, and Clara Galbreath.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



The Girls' Athletic Association is a very active one in school affairs. At the beginning of the term the association was organized by Miss Myers, who has been a much-liked leader.

After the club was organized the following officers were elected: President, Francis Melvin; Vice-President, Catherine Burns; Treasurer, Helen Sutton, and Secretary, Ruth Hull. The officers served faithfully and well.

One of the features of the club this year was the reception given the new members in the form of a six o'clock dinner.

Francis was chosen again as the leader for the second semester with the following as officers: Vice-President, Ruth Hull; Treasurer, Doris Scott; Secretary, Minnie Mae Weedman.

The club is a great advocate for athletics of all kinds. Much rivalry exists between the organized class teams and the members receive a school letter at the end of the term for their efforts. Some of the members have become so expert at hiking that the matter of a trans-continental hike would be a mere walk for pleasure to them. We expect much more from the G. A. A.



HAMBURGER FRY



Announcer: "This is station SRS broadcasting from the home of Mildred Parker. The Senior Class of C. C. H. S. are to present their play entitled 'HOW TO DIMINISH A SUPPLY OF HAMBURGERS.' Stand by for one moment, please."

E. McKnight: "Who said we didn't beat Leroy? We're of the opinion that we shouldn't have had this hamburger fry after such a game, though."

A. Melvin: "Yes! That was one keen game!"

Chorus:

Oh vere, oh vere, has Audrienne's voice vent?
Oh vere, oh vere, has it vent?
Once so loud and shrill, but—
Now it's still.
Oh ere, oh vere, did it vent?

I. Williams: "Leroy didn't take home the 'bacon,' but they took the echo of Audrienne's voice."

Mrs. Scott: "The boys are going to build the fire and the girls are going to fry the hamburger. Get busy."

Z-s-z-s-z-z. That's not static. It's the hamburgers frying.

K. Clemons: "These frying pans are all ablaze. Blow them out."

Nellie Taylor blows through megaphone to try to extinguish the blaze. She succeeds in her attempt.

F. Hoff: "Hah, hah! No wonder the fire went out. She spit through the megaphone. No hamburger for me! No thanks!"

F. Sutton: "Hamburgers and cocoa all free for nothing here."

UMMMMMMMM! Just hear those Seniors smack their lips!

A. Fosnaugh: "These surely are luscious."

L. L. Fort: "Huh? Uh huh! Guess so."

Chorus:

Ah ha! We are here, we confess,
To make the hamburgers less.
We love them, yes, we love them
With pickles and salt.
We eat them, yes, we eat them,
But it ain't our fault.

That's all. The rest of the refrain went to find Audrienne's voice.

E. Tracey: "Whee, bananas and cookies for dessert!"

Red Barr: "Before Audrienne gets any dessert, she has to lead the yells."

M. Hull: "Ssh! Don't tell it, it's a secret."

The Boston Tea Party, composed of Kent Callison, Myrtle Shell, Harry Langellier, and Winnie Kirk, start to break up the party.

Chorus:

Here's to the Senior Class,
Leader of all the mass.
Here's to our hostess, Mildred.
Here's to our famous "Red."



Here's to our Mrs. Scott,
Adviser to the lot.
Here's to our leader, Max.
Here's to MORE SENIOR PARTIES.

Announcer: "This is station SRS signing off after the first victorious football game of the season and the launching of the first party of the year. Stand by till the big "Hallowe'en party."

oooooooooooo

SATURNALIA

oooooo

Station High School Cafeteria, or HSC.

Miss Ross is seen going around room pinning up pictures bearing numbers. Everyone's curiosity is aroused. Miss Bulkley is in the kitchen whipping cream and preparing other eats.

Miss Ross: "We will now have a guessing contest. Everyone take pencil and paper and get to work. Each picture represents a Latin word. Be sure to write down the number of the picture as you name it."

L. L. Fort: "Kirby, lend me your pencil."

K. Todd: "Be sure to return it."

Six Seniors of '25 appear and join in on the contest.

Several "Freshies" gather around advanced Latin students, begging for help. They haven't had all the words yet, poor things. No chance for them.

Miss Bulkley: "Time is up! We will read the list. Correct your own paper." (Reads list.) "Now, how many have them all right?"

Several Freshies and a few others yell: "I have! I have!"

Miss Ross: "Don't yell so loud. No prizes are to be given."

Disappointed Freshies: "Oh! Don't we get a thing?"

Miss Bulkley: "Now for the bean race. Line up in four lines. Try carrying these beans on a knife. See which line wins."

Miss Ross: "Now for the candle race." (Game is played.)

Miss Bulkley: "We will play the Roman game of 'Two Deep'." Funniest part of the game occurred when Miss Ross chased Miss Bulkley.

Miss Ross: "Grace Edwards will give us a talk on her experience in Latin in college so far this year."

Grace gives a very interesting talk about the Latin Club of the Ohio Wesleyan.

Banana candles and S-shaped cakes are served. Everyone reports a good time.

NEXT MORNING—Vergil class washes the dishes.



JUNIOR BACKWARD PARTY



"You are now listening to station JRS, situated in the Clinton Community High School. Stand by for one moment, please. We are now broadcasting from the home of Anna Gail Wilson, East Main street. A large crowd of girls have arrived. No boys on the scene. Everyone's wearing her clothing backward. Dresses with high collars in the back and none in the front are so amusing. Miss Hickey is the only chaperon.

"Some of the boys have arrived now. Dale O'Brien looks very cunning with his coat buttoned up the back.

"As the folks arrive, they are not allowed to enter the front door, but have to enter through the back entrance. They are shown up the back stairs to rooms, where they leave their cloaks. Some of the boys are walking in backwards.

"There! Loreen Jones fell down stairs. No injuries, however.

"What's all the commotion at the door? Junior McClure, our president, has arrived. He is dressed in an old pair of overalls and a jacket; his face is artistically smeared with brown shoe polish, and to add the finishing touch, he is wrapped in rope from head to foot.

"While the girls are untying the ropes, he is saying that boys kidnapped him and took him to the country, where they relieved him of his clothing and put the other garb on him. Of course, the kidnappers were Seniors, but Emison will not reveal their names. Anyhow, all Seniors had better watch out, for the Juniors are vowing revenge.

"The class is now going to play 'Foolish Questions and Crazy Answers.' Now they are playing 'Who, What, When, and Where.' First time we knew geometry could be worked in the middle of Salt Creek or a car driven while its occupants were under a haystack.

"Now the Junior orchestra, composed of Blye Roberts at the piano, Margaret Moran, violinist, and Winnie Mae Weedman, drummer. What a divine conductor Winnie Mae makes.

"Refreshments are being served. Dale O'Brien certainly will miss his calling if he is not a hash slinger in some restaurant.

"More music. Enjoy it? I'll say! Everyone sings lustily on the chorus of each song. Not so good. Bring on Galli-Curci!

"The guests are leaving now, telling Anna Gail what a good time they had. Someone just suggested that a bodyguard accompany Emison home. Good idea!

"All right, folks, this is station JRS signing off at eleven o'clock central standard time. Goodnight!"



SENIOR HALLOWE'EN PARTY

"This is station SRS broadcasting from the tower of the East building of C. C. H. S. Miss Lotta Joy will give a report on the Hallowe'en party given in the home of LaMar Nixon. Miss Lotta Joy!

"One of the gayest parties of the season was given in the home of LaMar Nixon Friday, October 30, 1925, after the game with U. High.

"The guests were met at the sun parlor door by a mysterious ghost. From the sun parlor they were led through the lower floor to the basement, which was dimly illuminated and had a general appearance of 'spookiness.' The director of games ordered all to unmask. The dainty Indian maiden proved to be Mrs. Ward; the gay Spanish senorita, Mrs. Porter, and other members of the faculty looked less dignified than when dressed in civilian clothing. Fortunes were told by an 'Alphabetical Pumpkin.' The 'Chamber of Horrors' proved to be worthy of its name. The 'fishworm feed' given in this room was not relished as it should have been. Names of animals were given to each girl and corresponding names were given to the boys. After matching names, the partners chewed strings in a race for a marshmallow that was tied to the end of the string. The victor won the marshmallow. The 'Corn Fed Animals' were great champions in their line of eating corn.

"Following all the fun in the basement, the guests were led through the halls to the 'Chamber of Eats.' This indeed was a surprise. It was an appropriately decorated attic filled with small tables, which were decorated in keeping with the Hallowe'en season. The Coo Coo games were certainly amusing and as to the fortunes—well—they were lots of fun.

"Dainty refreshments consisting of sandwiches, doughnuts, apples, candy, and cocoa were served.

"As the guests were ready to leave, they assembled around the piano, sang a few songs and gave three cheers for the Nixons.

"This is station SRS signing off until the Christmas party."



SENIOR KID PARTY



"Hello, kiddies, this is station SRS broadcasting its story-hour program from the tower of the East building of C. C. H. S. The Unknown Poet will read a poem of his own composition, a parody on two well-known poems. You may guess the names of the originals.

"Listen, my friends, and you shall hear
How the Seniors held Christmas cheer.
On the twenty-third of December in twenty-five,
Many members are now alive
Who remember that famous day and year.

"'Twas two nights before Christmas when on top of the hill
Everything was noise; nothing was still.
The Seniors acted like 'kiddies' once more,
While 'Mother Scott' looked on from the door.

"The children played games in 'Mother Scott's' room
In order to drive away sadness and gloom.
Charles Miller, with his short trousers and half hose,
Would have made a good model for 'Lord Fauntleroy' clothes.

"Winkum was fun and so was Three Deep,
When three little youngsters fell in a heap.
This added attraction was exceedingly fine—
Alas! The clock struck the hour of nine.

"Ruby and Elizabeth gave each Senior a sack.
Miscellaneous toys were distributed by Jack.
Refreshments from the sack were relished by the boys.
However, the girls were delighted with the toys.

"A signal was given, and each Senior with a sigh
Made his departure and bade a good-bye.
But every heart there was joyful and light
When each said: 'Happy Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight!'

"Through all our history down to the last,
Tho' the hours of joy and gayety are past,
The folks will tune in and listen to hear
Echoes of the revels of that Christmas cheer.

"This concludes our story-hour program. Station SRS signing off till the next party. FARE YE WELL."



LES GAIS OUVRIERS

ooooo

"This is station G. O. F. C. broadcasting from C. C. H. S. at Clinton, Ill., the school where the brilliant students thrive. Today, November 30, 1925, Les Gais Ouvriers had a dinner party at the home of Elizabeth Rundle. Each member brought something good to eat. The dinner was delayed somewhat by the late appearance of two or three noble Seniors. The members of the club departed at an early hour, since the party was held on a school night.

"This is station G. O. F. C. signing off at 8:30 o'clock till March 11, 1926. Good night!"

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ROTARY BANQUET

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"The Rotary Club of Clinton royally entertained their wives and the Senior Class of Clinton Community High School at a banquet. The banquet, needless to say, was 'fit for a king,' but none the less so was the speech by 'Mike' Pontius, governor of the Illinois Rotary Clubs. Mr. Pontius expressed his joy in being able to speak before such an assemblage in which the merchants invited students as their guests. Mr. Pontius also gave the Rotary principles, and illustrated their meaning.

"Many of the Rotary songs were sung, and the Seniors are sorry to have to forfeit their privilege of being guests of the club another year, but probably in the days to come, the boys will be Rotarians and the girls Rotary Annes."

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LES GAIS OUVRIERS

ooooo

"This is station G. O. F. C. reopening from C. C. H. S., the school where the brilliant students thrive.

"Tonight, March 11, 1926, we are going to broadcast Les Gais Ouvriers banquet at the home of Alice Ingham.

"Miss Ross sends word that she is unable to attend the party, but to go right ahead. It is delayed, for another Senior is late, as usual. Each member of the club has invited a guest, so there is a good attendance. After dinner they play 'Ping Pong,' in which Max Hull fixes up a tournament for the guests. Alice Ingham and Max Hull come up for the finals. There is no need to tell who won—a mighty Senior against a tiny Junior—WELL?

"Everyone is leaving now after having had a wonderful time. This is station G. O. F. C. signing off at 10:30 o'clock."



FRESHMAN HIKE

ooooo

"Good evening, this is station FRESH, located in the Clinton Community High School. It's four-fifteen and the Freshmen are assembling at the high school to go on a hike and hold a wiener roast. They are all chattering like magpies. Such remarks as these are heard: 'If Ab and Cherry don't hurry with the marshmallows, we'll leave them.' 'Miss Bryan, where are we going?' 'I heard we're going to the Havana bridge; s'pose I'll have to walk all the way?' Now everyone has appeared on the scene, and all are anxious to go. Water cans, marshmallows, pickles, wieners, and buns are being loaded for safe keeping into cars driven by Abner Phares and Harvey Kring. The Freshies are falling into line in groups of twos, threes, fours, and sixes. There are many squabbles for first place in the line. Miss Myers and Miss Bryan see that all are ready and the command, 'Forward, March,' is given. The hikers are walking out West Main street, and now, when the railroad is reached, they turn to the right and walk down the track. Dixielou Cackley, Ruth Hull, and Sarah Ingham are staging a rail-walking contest, and Sarah is the best walker. The bridge is reached and everyone is running headlong down the bank on the right to a green pasture. A few timid people are a little bit afraid of the wire fence that they must cross. Now! They are across in safety and no damage done. The boys are busy cutting sticks for the wieners, while Miss Myers superintends the fire-building and Helen Costley unwraps the 'eats.' Oh, boy! How good those wieners and marshmallows taste, especially when roasted over a fire like this. The boys are having real good races and are playing leapfrog. (These Freshies surely hate to grow up.) After Paul Wilson's adventure at the creek, we are ready to go back to town. Having put out the fire and picked up the rubbish, Miss Myers gives the order to leave the ground.

"This is station FRESH signing off after our first party. However, we'll have more in the next four years to come."



SENIOR PICNIC

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"Howdy, folks, this is station SRS broadcasting from the arena at the metropolis of Jenkins Switch. The mayor's daughter is just driving into the field with her 'Waltzing Gertie,' which she is now making into a food car. Albert Samuel's horse, Daisy, is the source of entertainment and the star of the evening. Everyone is on the ground, and the rodeo starts with the famous star, Harry Langellier, trying to make another 98-yard run on horseback.

"Next comes 'Fat' Hoff. He doesn't make such a fine appearance on a horse, but he tries his luck. Ah! Now the fun begins. Daisy does not think much of Frank's avoirdupois. Harry and Frank are going to ride together now. Their stunt is great. They are climbing the hill so the spectators can get a better view. Ah, ha! Harry gracefully slides off the horse, while Frank, the tenderfoot, took a splendid roll down the hill.

"The next one to try his ill-fated luck is Andy Anderson. He makes a charming equestrian and rides quite gracefully. However, when it comes to crossing the creek, the animal starts to throw Andy, but he manages to survive until 'Bill' Hamilton tried his luck. 'Bill' seemed to think he was on the football field, for he said he could ride the 'thing' if it were a football. Not so good, Bill.

"Some of the spectators have returned from their search for wild flowers and have gathered together to ascend Mt. Jenkins, at the summit of which stands 'Waltzing Gertie' loaded with good things to eat. Now they are descending the mount to the banks of Jenkins Creek, where they make preparations to feed the 'cowboys.' There are meat loaves, salmon sandwiches, bread and butter sandwiches, potato salad, baked beans, deviled eggs, olives, pickles, cookies, and—but—WHO TOOK ALL THE JELLO?

"After 'feeding time' Corp Murphy starts another game by jumping across the creek and landing in mud about a foot deep. Albert Samuels is next, but since he is short, he is 'knee deep in mud,' and Kenneth McAboy and 'Fat' Hoff are 'head over heels in mud,' for they both fell face first in the good Illinois loam. One needn't go to the old country for beauty clay when one can get it in the metropolis.

"The performance is entirely over now, the prize going to the mayor's daughter, Zayda Jenkins, for she proved to be the best rider of the evening.

"Everyone is reluctantly leaving for home, not only because they hate to leave the good time, but also because it is the last good old party for the Senior Class of 1926, while we are all in one, and one in all.

"Station SRS signing off after the last party of the season."



"Station FRESH broadcasting from the gymnasium of the Clinton Community High School. The scene is now being made merry by the young Freshmen. We see Hilda Williamson, Doris Scott, Richard Hooker and Lewis McClure entering the fun. On the side-lines are Mr. and Mrs. Ward, the Misses Wynd, Bulkley, Foote and Bryan. These aforesaid are watching the proceedings with interest. Nearly all of the notable Freshies are here. Ruth Hull goes to the middle of the floor and tells us we are going to play games. Numerous games are played: Winkum, Snatch Club and many others. Miss Bryan proves herself a champion in rolling a dumbbell down the floor with a wand. Miss Bulkley, who has been in the kitchen, comes to the door telling us of the good 'eats' that are in store for us. Several girls are serving the dainty refreshments of ice cream and white cakes with green icing on the top of which is a '29.' The refreshments were served on paper plates decorated in green. Understand, all this green color does not signify any reflection upon us. After the 'good-night' is said, the Freshmen depart at a late hour (for them) with everyone saying: 'Didn't we have a fine time at our first party?'"

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SOPHOMORE PICNIC

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"Good evening, everybody. This is station SOPH broadcasting their evening program at C. C. H. S. A group of boys and girls are out in front of the West Building with Miss Marshall and Mr. and Mrs. Powell waiting for the rest to arrive. Here they come. They are now starting for Violet Valley, some walking and some riding in cars.

"You would think that Mrs. Powell is ten years old the way she is running around gathering flowers.

"Boys! Get the wood for the fire and get sticks for the girls. Don't fall in the creek.

"Oh! those delicious wieners. They're just what you want for a night like this. Hope it doesn't rain. If Miss Marshall doesn't start eating pretty soon, there won't be anything left.

"Did you see that? Doris Sprague was chasing Frederick Primmer. She fell and her uke went into the creek. Won't it be a sight when it's fished out? These man-chasers don't have much luck, so Doris says.

"Lots of extra marshmallows left. Don't tell Louise Hall, though, for she has already eaten enough for six people twice her size.

"I wonder if Mr. Powell's roasted banana is good? Well, you wouldn't wonder if you saw him eating it.

"Everyone is leaving now and the argument which was started is about who had the best time.

"This concludes our program for this evening. Station SOPH is now signing off at exactly seven-thirty. Good evening."



CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Wednesday, June 2, 1926. 2:00 P. M.

High School Auditorium

Chorus—"Gypsy Love Song," "Sing Along".....	Mixed Chorus
Salutatory.....	Lulu Louise Fort
President's Address.....	C. Max Hull
Class Poem—"Our Daily Tasks".....	Ruth Harmon
Piano Solo—"Tarantelle" (Leschetizky).....	Clara Galbreath
Class History.....	Mildred Parker
Class Prophecy.....	Charles Miller
Vocal Solo—"Chanson Provencale".....	Gloria Huff
Class Will.....	Elizabeth McKnight
Chorus—"The World Is Waiting for the Sun Rise" "Sea Fever".....	Boys' Chorus
Senior Charge.....	Kendall Clemons
Junior Response.....	Emison McClure
Saxophone Solo—"Valse Mazanetta".....	Charles Miller
Valedictory	Flossie Sutton
Old C. H. S.....	Class
Piano Accompaniment.....	Winifred Kirk



SALUTATORY



Dear Friends:

Another year has rolled around; another Senior Class is about to pass through these portals. It is a happy day for them; it is a sad day. No word in the English language will entirely describe our emotions today. But it is to these exercises we welcome you.

We wish that we could find fitting words to thank you, our beloved parents, and our faculty, for your untiring efforts and your willing sacrifices; but we cannot. Time would not permit me to name one by one the rocks you have helped us over, the pitfalls you have pointed out to us in the past.

But why should we retrospect? The past is the past. Let our bad acts be buried; our good deeds will bear fruit of themselves. Let us look forward into the future—the golden future. 'Tis there that we shall show you how we appreciate your helping hand. 'Tis then that we shall pay our debt to our parent, the faculty, yes, even the world! And we shall pay it not in money, not in words, but in a life of Service—service to the world—to mankind. And with this goal in view we welcome you, thrice welcome, to our lost schoolday program before we embark upon the sea of Life.

Classmates—how dear these past three years are to us. Through this association we have found the true value of friendship, teamwork, pleasing personality, equality of man and sound thinking—reason. As the line of battle of which we are a part advances tomorrow into the War of Life, shall we forget all these? No! The teachings of the past years will be our very weapons—our only defense!

I have tried in a small measure to show you what our feelings have been and what they shall be in the future. In closing allow me to give you at least an idea of our thoughts today.

Oh, we are from over the foothills!
We've come through the valley of play,
And now we have reached the mountain
On this graduation day.

Out there it stands in the distance,
Just beyond this glen,
With its coves and gullies and pitfalls—
The fateful downfall of men.

Are we ready to face it?
Oh, yes; we'll brave the storm,
For we know that the rose follows after
To heal up the wound of the thorn.



Are we able to stand the struggle?
The trials and pitfalls of life?
The Class of 1926
Will struggle like men in the strife.

Let us up then and over the mountain!
Let us up then and over the peak!
And then we shall drink of the fountain—
The fountain we've struggled to seek.

—Lulu Louise Fort.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Schoolmates and Friends:

Soon the Class of '26 will pass into a larger sphere, leaving only fading memories in the halls of old C. C. H. S. But long after we are forgotten in this dear old school shall we hold her memories sacred.

Primarily, we have attended C. C. H. S., an institution of learning. We appreciate fully all the opportunities which have been ours for intellectual training, and we realize that we have been fortunate, indeed, in attending such an institution as ours.

Nevertheless, when our knowledge of History, Latin, English and Mathematics has become obscure, one factor will still govern our lives; that factor is character. Our beloved principal, Mr. Ward, has set before us the highest ideals, and has influenced us greatly by his teachings and even more by his noble example—a high-cultured, honorable life. Fearless and firm in all his beliefs, yet kind and considerate to all, he will always hold our highest esteem. In Clinton High, we have learned when and how to work and play. We have learned to associate with our fellow students; we have made many true friendships. All of these factors, together with the untiring efforts of all of our teachers, have played a part in laying the foundation for character. This elevating moral guidance will always influence our careers. And in so far as we have heeded these doctrines shall we reap the benefits in useful, happy lives.

In departing we hope that all will apprehend the significance of our motto—CHARACTER IS THE ONLY TRUE DIPLOMA.

—C. Max Hull.



CLASS HISTORY



All aboard! The train of knowledge was off. Engineer Edmunds donned his cap, while Fireman Stout heaved in more coal, and soon we had left the Eighth Grade Station. Conductor Hoover obtained the information from our tickets, Eighth Grade Diplomas, that we were the Freshman gang, and proceeded to inform Miss Barker and Mr. Peers that they were to chaperon us. Our baggage which we had prepared had been previously checked over, and it was noticed that we had a goodly amount of Grammar, several packages of dates fresh from the tree of History, and various other such articles.

Everything ran smoothly; therefore our committee of five—Dan Overleese, Mable Woodward, Max Hull, Jane Chapin and Audrienne Melvin—planned a short side trip on the observation car, to be followed by a wiener roast. Having survived this excitement, we resumed our course and soon reached the Sophomore Station.

At this point we began to realize that time is the most treasurable thing in the world, and once lost could never be regained. With the able assistance of our staff, Jane Chapin, Ruth Harmon, Jack Ingham, Harry Langelier and Owen Marsh, we planned only a few side trips, the most important of which were the Kid Party, where we feasted on chewing gum, animal cookies and the like, and the Bob Sled Party. As we hastened on we were all anxious to catch a glimpse of the Junior Station, of which we had heard so much.

Here we organized in order that we might repay in an efficient manner the assistance of the train crew, and also of our new Conductor Ward. We realized that the heights ahead of us were steeper to climb, therefore Max, Kent, Ruth and Winnie, with Miss Ross as personal escort, were initiated. We stopped at Washington Gymnasium and entertained the Senior members of the party with the campus-known Junior-Senior reception.

Having traveled 2,600 miles, we had left only 600 miles; last but not least, for it was to be the most enjoyable and profitable of all. Upon reaching the Senior Station we were located in a new car. Not being selfish, we permitted the Juniors to stay there also, occupying a lower elevation. As in reality we were students of learning, we introduced a student control system. We chose a committee, composed of members from each assembly hour, who presided over this successfully without the supervision of an instructor. All activities were carefully planned by our officers, Max, Kendall, Flossie and Audrienne.

On our side trips we played many games of basketball, football and also baseball, in which many of the Senior boys starred. At the Hobgoblin time we held a Hallowe'en party at the home of LaMar Nixon.



Then one day, after a strenuous football game, the class went out in the country to the home of Mildred Parker and held a hamburger fry. At Christmas time, as it was very cold, we planned a Christmas party in the East Building. Just about the time for May baskets to appear and disappear, after climbing numerous hills, we finally had our picnic in Zayda's timber, and were entertained, most nobly, in fact, by Frank Hoff's most daring cowboy stunts.

By this time we were nearing the end of the trip, and, after securing copies of the Clintonia, which contained all our trials and tribulations, we descended from the train, leaving our escort, Mrs. Scott, on the train to escort another group. Conductor Ward advised us to take a trip of Success and Fame on the Character Special, which we all eagerly anticipated with this in our minds, "Character is the only true diploma."

—Mildred Parker.



OUR DAILY TASKS



The common daily tasks of life
Seem poor, and mean and small,
And oft we scorn them to respond
To some alluring call.

The tasks that lie so close at hand
Grow weary to the soul,
And are forgotten for some dream,
Some visionary goal.

And yet, the surest road to Fame,
To deeds that stir and thrill,
Is doing the tasks that lie at hand,
With all our strength and will.

—Ruth R. Harmon.





SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY: A DRAMA

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Time: May 1, 1951.

Place: An office.

Characters:

Chas. Miller, wealthy produce merchant.

Lulu Louise Fort, Latin teacher at C. C. H. S.

Virginia Taylor, court stenographer.

Helen Vinson, Domestic Science teacher at C. C. H. S.

Harry Langellier, an explorer of unknown regions.

Andy Anderson, History teacher at C. C. H. S.

William Hamilton, county judge.

Enter Charles Miller. Hangs up hat and makes himself at home.

Chas. (Looking at watch): Well, it is just time for that committee meeting to complete plans for the class reunion and home-coming. It looks as if the event this year would be a wonderful success. How swiftly time passes! It is twenty-five years since we left old C. C. H. S. and went our various ways in life! It seems but yesterday that we held our graduation exercises. Since then we have scattered over the world; some have won fame for themselves and brought glory to the old class. I'm proud of them. A few of us have stayed in the old home town, and it is for us to plan this quarter centennial celebration. Here comes some one now. (Harry enters, after having just completed a successful polar expedition. Charles is greatly surprised.) Well, of all people! Plenty glad to see you, Harry! You are just in time for the committee meeting which is called here tonight in order to complete plans for our class reunion and home-coming.

Harry: I am in luck! I didn't think of being back in time for that.

Charles: And how was the polar flight this time?

Harry: Great! We landed on the pole three times. (Enter Louise, Virginia and Helen.)

Charles: Girls, look who's here.

Louise: Harry Langellier!

Virginia: So glad that you are back, Harry.

Helen: You didn't bring any Eskimo pie, did you? (Enter Andy and Bill.)

Andy: Hello, people. Well, hello there, Harry! Didn't expect to see you back quite so soon.

Bill: Harry this is quite a surprise to us all. I have been keeping track of you every day by radio. By the way, these personal radio telephones that we carry around with us now are quite the thing. What?

Virginia: You must tell us of your thrilling experiences in the North.

Harry: Time for that later. We must get your committee work off our hands now.



Charles: I have here a list of our class. I trust that you all are prepared to make reports on the people assigned to you. Russell Adcock teaches dancing at one of New York's most exclusive dancing schools. Nellie Ball is in Chicago. She instructs a class in the art of facial expression. These people have been notified of the reunion. Bea Beach is the next on the list.

Louise: She is proprietor of a candy shop on State street of Chicago.

Charles: Vernelle Barr is next. Oh yes! I hear that Red is in South Africa teaching the cannibals to do the St. Louis shuffle. Ruby Bedinger?

Louise: Ruby has charge of the Orphans' Home at Normal.

Charles: Mary Blue?

Virginia: Mary is quite taken to inventions. Her latest invention is an apparatus with which one can fly through the air, cut his hair and shave himself. She says that in twenty-five more years we will all be bald-headed or gray, and ugly; that farmers will come to town through the air, and that we will rule the world.

Charles: That sounds promising. Next we have Kendall Clemons. Kendall is at present working on some large construction enterprise in South America. Ralph Clark, of course, as you all know, is general manager of the Gottlieb Clothing House here. Carl Duesing?

Bill: He is a big fur dealer in Montreal.

Charles: Helen English, and Alice Fosnaugh. I believe you had them on your list, Helen, did you not?

Helen: Yes; Helen, as you remember played the part of the mother in the play that our class staged. She is the real thing now. Lives out here at Birkbeck. Alice owns the "hack-line" now. You can find her at Lane.

Charles: Eva Hidden?

Virginia: Eva is superintendent of the State Sanitarium at Jacksonville. (Radio: This is station NOT Nowhere. You have just heard Miss Clara Galbreath playing "I Wish I Knew How," by Cawnt.)

Charles: Well, that settles that. Frank Hoff?

Andy: Frank is a big butter and egg man in Houston, Tex.

Charles: Charles Huff?

Harry: I happen to know of his whereabouts. You can find him in Quebec this week, where he does the bearded lady act in his circus.

Charles: Gloria Huff?

Louise: Gloria and Jack seemed to have found themselves in the Senior play. If you remember, they eloped the night of the play, and are in Hollywood now, where they have a studio all of their own. Their latest release is starring Gloria in "Fireman, Save My Voice!"

Charles: Ruth Harmon?

Helen: Her name isn't Harmon any more, and hasn't been for a long time.



Charles: Right you are. That had slipped my memory. How well I remember Francis calling her telephone number every night from the club. Max Hull is the next. I am able to offer some information about Max. You know we always did think that Max was cut out for something big, and I want you all to know that he surely made his goal. Max is a second Paderewski, and even greater. He has played before the ex-crowned heads of Europe. Zayda Jenkins?

Helen: Zayda's "Leaping Lena" doesn't run any more, but she still keeps it as a remembrance of good old days at C. C. H. S. She is on a tour of the world at present.

Charles: Virginia Johnson?

Bill: Bet you could never guess what she is doing. Why she is dancing in the Ziegfeld Follies.

Charles: Harry Jones?

Virginia: I had a hard time locating Harry. He fooled us all. He is an expert on all cases resulting from unfavorable love affairs. You know when one is rejected by his sweetheart and then tries to commit suicide. They say that his theories can't be beat.

Charles: Rose and Ruth Justice?

Louise: They are both missionary workers in Palestine.

Charles: Winnie Kirk?

Andy: She's in love again. This makes her third husband, if she succeeds this time. The first died from the effects of a new dessert of Winnie's, and the last committed suicide. You can locate her in Seattle.

Charles: Doreen Kring?

Bill: She's in Boston, Mass. Writes real detective stories now. Known as one of America's foremost novelists.

Charles: Kenneth McAbey?

Harry: Kenneth's address is New York. He has succeeded Tex Rickard as America's biggest fight promoter.

Charles: Ruby McCammon?

Helen: Ruby is one of Omaha's wealthiest citizens. Oil was discovered—in her Ford.

Charles: Elizabeth McKnight?

Virginia: Elizabeth has won fame with her wonderful voice, just as you all thought she would. She sings the part of Lady Macbeth in the opera, "Hamlet."

Charles: Evelyn Maxwell?

Louise: Evelyn has become famous in the art of horseshoe pitching. She won the world's championship last week.

Charles: Audrienne Melvin?

Bill: This is surely a big joke. She is private secretary to Harry Jones, and you would be surprised how well they get along together. Audrienne insists on doing all of the talking and Harry is willing to let her do so.



Charles: Bernard Murphy.

Harry: He is building a tunnel under the Atlantic, through which he hopes to establish a railroad to Europe.

Charles: LaMar Nixon?

Bill: LeMar started out to be an opera singer. He is now selling bananas and high powered canines. Big change!

Charles: Catherine O'Brien?

Helen: She is in China doing her best to convert the heathens.

Charles: Dan Overleese?

Virginia: You can find Dan in Baltimore, where he has his headquarters. Mr. Overleese is the best known of deep-sea divers.

Charles: Mildred Parker?

Louise: Mildred teaches Virgil in Honolulu.

Charles: Howard Reesman?

Andy: Howard isn't a chiropractor, as you thought he would be. His profession does resemble that of his father's, though, it being that of a prize-fighter.

Charles: Albert Samuel?

Bill: "Shorty" started for Alabama when he got his Dodge coupe for graduation. He now has a large pecan farm there; raises grapefruit.

Charles: Myrtle Shell?

Virginia: Myrtle is a woman policeman on Fifth avenue in New York.

Charles: Frances Shively?

Helen: Frances is a married woman. There is not a bit of trouble under her roof, for in her house she is master.

Charles: Raymond Sprague?

Andy: "Spragie" is a big butter and cheese diplomat. He has restored peace in Russia, made himself President, invented a successful system of education for his run-down country, and married a former Russian princess.

Charles: Fern Strange?

Louise: She and Roy live some place in the South Sea islands. Love reigns supreme in this household, similar to that of Maggie and Jiggs.

Charles: Vervan Strange?

Bill: He is a big architect now, builds dog houses and the like.

Charles: Flossie Sutton?

Harry: Say, we sure ought to be glad that we are not in school now. Flossie teaches Senior English and, now that all teaching is done by mental telepathy, one hasn't a chance unless he has the knowledge in his brain.

Charles: Viva Sprague?



Virginia: Viva has just invented a new fire extinguisher. It is a wow! All one has to do is sit it in a corner and no matter where the fire might be, this extinguisher puts it out.

Charles: Nellie Taylor?

Andy: Nellie started out to be an artist, and ended up as a nurse. As you say, "another big change."

Charles: Elizabeth Thorpe?

Helen: Remember she used to live on Main Street, but now—guess where? Easy, isn't it?

Charles: Imogene Williams?

Harry: I ran across her in Alaska. She is selling bathing suits to the Eskimos.

Charles: Harvey Young?

Bill: Harvey always seemed to be taken to the grocery business. He has the largest store in Craig.

Charles: Hylma Woodcock?

Virginia: Hylma owns a large toy shop in Greenland, where Santa Claus buys his supplies of cheese and crackers.

Charles: George Samuels?

Andy: George works in New York. He goes around through the residential district when the people are away and scares the rats out of their cellars with his saxophone.

Charles: I might say that the only one of the Juniors that ever amounted to anything was Alice Wilson, who married Frank Hoff.

Virginia (looking at watch): Well, girls, it is about time that we were leaving. Don't forget, Harry, that you owe us a story of your trip. Good-bye.

Louise: Good-bye.

Helen: Good-bye.

Bill: Andy and I have a very important engagement, so we had better be leaving too. So long, Charley.

Andy: See you later.

Charles: Well, Harry, since it is closing time, anyway, I will walk around to your hotel with you. While we are walking along you can tell me more about your trip.

—Charles Miller.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

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We, the Senior Class of 1926 of C. C. H. S., in the County of DeWitt, and State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last WILL AND TESTAMENT.

FIRST, We order and direct that our executors hereinafter named pay all our just debts and expenses as soon after our decease as conveniently may be.

SECOND, After the payment of such expenses and debts, we give, devise and bequeath:

CLAUSE I. To Mr. Daniel Ward, our whole-hearted admiration and gratitude for the manner in which he has conducted his office during our stay in high school and to each and every member of the faculty our best wishes for as many successes in the future as they have had in the past.

CLAUSE II. To the Junior Class we leave our class superiority in studies, athletics, dramatics, music and especially in the ability to stage an entirely successful home-coming.

CLAUSE III. The members of the Class of 1926 do separately give, devise, and bequeath to our legatees the following material in these articles, to-wit:

Art. 1. We, "Corp" Murphy, "Jug" Clemons, "Slats" Melvin, George Samuel, Clara Galbreath and Gloria Huff, leave our super-natural height to Nellis Bogan, Garel Bales, Hilda Williamson, "Red" Griffin, Louise Hall and Mary Ellen Ely, said gifts to be used to their best advantage.

Art. 2. We, Raymond Sprague and Max Hull, leave to Charles Jones and Kenneth Henson our genial demeanor of entertaining everyone with whom we come in contact, with stories of our great achievements.

Art. 3. We, Alice Fosnaugh, Lulu Louise Fort and Mildred Parker, leave our excellent grades in English literature to Doris Hull, hoping that she will use these grades wisely and well.

Art. 4. I, Andy Anderson, bequeath to "Ab" Phares my ability to collect the hankies of numerous ladies, fair and unfair, and also give to him one hanky as a foundation for his collection, which I hope will be even better than mine.

Art. 5. We, Hylma Woodcock and Russel Adcock, leave our poultry names to any "chickens" in the Junior Class who can make good use of them.

Art. 6. I, Bea Beach, leave my incessant tardiness to Elizabeth Boyd, with the provision that she is as late to her funeral as I am to mine.



Art. 7. We, Ruby Bedinger, Evelyn Maxwell and Virginia Johnson, leave our aptitude in obeying the directions of our fond parents to Richard Hooker, Dick Reeser and the Ely twins.

Art. 8. We, Vernelle Barr and Nellie Ball, bequeath our crowning glories, together with the necessary drug to keep them in proper color, to Sap Wilson, trusting that red hair will become him.

Art. 9. To Jack O'Brien, I, Ralph Clark, leave my entire repertoire of style. "Clothes make the man, Jack."

Art. 10. I, Harry Langellier, leave the memory of my 98-yard run to the whole high school and hope they will cherish the memory as long as I will.

Art. 11. I, Zayda Jenkins, bequeath to Emily Caldwell this mirror which I have looked into for four long years, and which has not cracked yet. "Keep this mirror, Emily, and when you have used it to good advantage, pass it on to some underclassman in your will.

Art. 12. I, Mary Blue, will my desire to be a farmer's wife to Catherine Kirk.

Art. 13. We, Kenneth McAboy and Elizabeth Thorpe, leave our whole souled devotion to Dorothy Reddix and "Pete" Nicholson, respectively.

Art. 14. I, Helen English, leave my generosity in supplying the school with food for thought to Alice Carile Ingham.

Art. 15. To Dale Ward, I, James Burns, leave my habit of bellowing out in the assembly and class, and interrupting my elders while they talk.

Art. 16. I, Carl Duesing, bequeath my love for escorting one lady exclusively around from one corner of the town to the other, to Harold Williams.

Art. 17. I, Doreen Kring, will and bequeath the soulful expression of my eyes to Helen Donovan.

Art. 18. I, Winnie Kirk, leave my talent on the Jew's harp to Hazel Anderson.

Art. 19. I, Fern Strange, leave my attraction for post graduates to Nodene Brittin.

Art. 20. I, William Hamilton, leave my art for carrying a subject without any books to Huck McClure.

Art. 21. I, Ruth Harmon, will this exact duplicate of my diamond ring to Pete Nicholson in case he hasn't the dime to buy one from Woolworth's.

Art. 22. I, Helen Vinson, leave my speed—in typing—to Tom Miller. Tom, you don't really need it, but you might be able to use it.



Art. 23. We, Eva Hidden, Rose Justice, Ruth Justice, Elizabeth Tracey and Frances Shively, will and bequeath to Mildred Garmire our ability to create the impression of an impending cyclone.

Art. 24. I, Frank Hoff, leave my denunciation of "the woman," together with my ambition to be a poet, to John Morgan. John, a poetical baseball player will be a knockout.

Art. 25. I, Jack Ingham, leave this collection of pencils to "Snake" Karr. Be careful and don't loan too many at once.

Art. 26. I, "Casey" Jones, leave my magnetic personality in regard to women, to the aristocratic Junior president, Emison Ocultree McClure.

Art. 27. I, Myrtle Shell, leave this needle and thread to LaVon St. John. This needle and thread has saved me many embarrassing moments. May it serve you as well.

Art. 28. We, Catherine O'Brien and Ruby McCammon, leave our role as guide, guardian and warden of the 10:30 assembly to any Junior who is fortunate enough to possess the necessary qualifications.

Art. 29. We, Charles Huff and Howard Reesman, leave our noisiness to John Marcellas and Kenneth Wade.

Art. 30. I, Charles Miller, leave my unappreciated wit to anyone who can make Mrs. Scott believe that it is witty.

Art. 31. I, LaMar Nixon, leave my patent leather hair to Wilfred Brinkman. Just try to get it, "Willie."

Art. 32. I, Dan Overleese, bequeath a piece of my workmanship to Thorton Ford.

Art. 33. I, Albert Samuel, leave my exceptional horsemanship to Gladys Williamson, who is trying hard to attain this art.

Art. 34. I, Verven Strange, leave my Samson-like qualities for breaking up the furniture in the Senior assembly to Therman Stivers.

Art. 35. I, Flossie Sutton, leave my rapid speech to Merna McIntyre.

Art. 36. I, Virginia Taylor, leave my attitude of intense interest in class to Emma Louise Ayton.

Art. 37. I, Nellie Taylor, leave my success in eventually getting men to kiss me, to Barbara Phares.

Art. 38. I, Imogene Williams, leave my temper and temperament to Anna Gail Wilson and Dorothy Haney, jointly.

Art. 39. I, Harvey Young, leave my chatter and sea green blushes to Fred Lewis.



After the payment of the debts, funeral expenses, and bequests above provided, we give, devise and bequeath to the Class of 1927 all the rest and residue of our estate, both real and personal.

Lastly, we nominate and appoint Mrs. Alta M. Scott to be executor of this, our last WILL AND TESTAMENT, and guardian of the persons and estate of our benefactors hereby requesting and directing that no surety be required of this bond as such executor or guardian.

We hereby revoke all former wills and codicils by us made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto subscribed our name, this second day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six (A. D. 1926).

(Seal) CLASS OF 1926.

By Attorney E. McKnight.





SENIOR CHARGE

Juniors:

The Class of '26 is about to leave you for good. It is now time for you to take the responsibilities in hand. You have been infants for a considerable number of years, but now it is time for you to throw away your childish habits.

We found you rough and unpolished, and labored faithfully for three long years to make you presentable. An example of the impudence of the ignorant Juniors is in the event that our worthy yell leader, Vernelle Barr, a distinguished, well-mannered Senior, was interrupted by that cute, "shiney-nosed" little Junior girl, Emily Caldwell. But if you try to improve and develop the things we have originated time will not have been in vain.

You will have to admit the superiority of the Class of '26. But we Seniors are very considerate of our inferiors and earnest in our efforts to enlighten the ignorant. This is the reason that two of our members condescended to associate with and accompany two of the most outstanding ignorant Junior girls, not mentioning any names; but their initials are La Von St. John, who, by the way, is always nosing into our affairs, and Alice Wilson, who believes that to win the love of a Senior, one must be able to quarrel with him.

Wasn't a worthy Senior called on to pilot the athletic squads? Yes! The Seniors placed seven men on the team in football and three in basketball. Did the Juniors come close to that record? Well, I'll say—not!

After laboring four long months you finally succeeded in electing for your class officers four of the poorest specimens in Clinton. You certainly made a great mistake in picking your president because two of the mighty Senior boys had to kindly assist him to one of your class socials. But in looking over your class, I have come to the conclusion that this blunder is excusable.

Juniors, you have a great work ahead. You can never hope to attain our standards. For the Class of '26 has surpassed all others in their marvelous achievements. Some of our great accomplishments were the big Homecoming football game, in which, by the way, a Senior scored the winning points; also the planting of a tree on Arbor Day; the successful execution of student self government, and last of all, the backing of the team at home and abroad. It will take work to keep up these standards. But I beg of you to abandon your childish habits and endeavor to follow in our footsteps, though the path be steep and rugged.

Juniors, all joking aside, we have had three happy years of true comradeship and wholesome fun, and we honestly hope you will surpass even the Class of '26.

—Kendall Clemons.



JUNIOR RESPONSE

Class of '26:

Seniors, you have been pampered long enough. It is time that you learned something about yourselves. If someone were to look over your class, he would find about fifty-nine flaws. He would learn that you had spent at least four years in C. C. H. S. and that almost your only honor has been that of being fellow students for three years with the Class of '27. You Seniors talk as though the high school could not do without you. But, I assure you, if any class will ever be able to make such a statement, it will be the Class of '27, not the Class of '26.

When you elected C. Max Hull for your president in both the Junior and Senior years, you elected the best in your class, but that doesn't say much for Max. He always signs his name with a C. in front of it, and I should like to know what there is to see.

Let us next discuss the Editor of the Clintonia, Raymond Sprague. At almost any time after four o'clock you have been able to find him at the "Y" with his feet on a table, lamenting that he couldn't find time to get anything done. Two or three mornings a week near 9:45 he has often been seen running up Jackson Avenue trying to get to school before 8:50, I imagine.

Seniors, I advise you to buy an alarm clock for Bill Hamilton. All season when athletic teams have gone on out-of-town trips, he has arrived at the station late. At times one of his teammates has had to go to his home to get him out of bed.

Seniors, you have another fake in your class; "Chad" Miller came to school one bright morning wearing a pair of overalls. Chad, if you want people to think that you have been working, you should have put some grease on your overalls and rubbed some dirt on your hands.

These are some of the bad faults of your class, Seniors, and now I am going to tell you why the Class of '27 stands highest in the annals of C. C. H. S.

Have you any man who has played three years of football and who has played in every game? Have you a man who has won two tournaments, one at Wapella during the County Tournament, and who has made not only the tying point, but also the winning points at the Wapella Invitational Tournament? We have that man, Olen Barton, who is next year's football captain. We admit that you have a good all-around athlete in "Fat" Hoff, but he can't compare with Barton.

Seniors, which class has the better girls? Whenever a Senior boy wishes to spend an enjoyable evening, he usually selects a Junior girl for company. If you don't believe this, ask Harry Langellier or "Andy" Anderson.

Laying all jokes aside, Seniors, you have a splendidly organized class, and we shall have to work very hard next year to live up to the record you have made.

—Junior McClure.



VALEDICTORY



Friends and Classmates :

The Sun rises in the east to open and govern the day, and slowly ascending, gives at noon its brightest light on the world below. Then slowly descending at eventide, beautifies the world with the splendors of the setting sun.

As an active class in the Clinton Community High School, we have reached the eventide. The sun of our achievements as a class is slowly sinking in the west. The glorious sunset, casting its beauty over all the world, reveals in its splendor how great our class has been.

Scholarship, our greatest attainment, is represented in the highest light; our school activities can be likened to the deepening shades of rose and pink; our athletic accomplishments to the deeper hues clearer in the horizon; but surrounding all is the everlasting blue representing our loyalty and devotion to our school.

Our day is done,—not as individuals or a class,—but only as an active unit in this school. But look! In the east another sun is rising to open and govern another day. It is the sun representing the possibilities of accomplishment we, as a class, now face. Our day, our future, lies before us. And as the sun ascends to its radiant height as year succeeds year, so will we reach the greatest heights possible and in so doing, bring honor to our class and to our school.

“Character is the only true diploma,” and strengthened by loyalty and devotion, second to none, we will ever press onward and do well each task which falls to our lot in the station we occupy in life.

“As better alumni let us try
Our loyalty to show,
With hearts aflame and purpose high,
Forth into life we go.

For better minds and lives more true
And love more sweet and strong,
Oh, gladly we'll the pledge renew
And still take up the song :

‘Old C. H. S.’ ”

—Flossie Sutton.



THE NEW POOR

ooooo

A Three Act Farce

The Characters As You Meet Them

Mrs. Welby.....	Helen English
Constance.....	{ Audrienne Melvin
Betty.....	{ Winnie Kirk
Alice.....	{ Nellie Taylor
Mary Maudsley, an authoress.....	Doreen Kring
Amos Welby.....	Jack Ingham
Mr. Gutteridge, a guest.....	Vernelle Barr
Grand Duke Boris.....	Raymond Sprague
Prince Vladimer.....	Kendall Clemons
Count Ivan.....	Kenneth McAbey
Princess Irina.....	Gloria Huff
Kirk O'Farrell.....	Frank Hoff

Time and Place

ACT I—The Welby's country house, near the city. Saturday afternoon, early spring.
 ACT II—The same, five weeks later, early evening.
 ACT III—The same, five minutes later.

Mrs. Welby, a society matron living at her summer home, has had a sudden turn of luck. Her corps of servants have left her, and, being accustomed to having tea served at a certain hour of the day, she is very much distressed because she cannot have it. Her flapper daughters, Connie and Betty, desiring to aid their mother in her distress, endeavor to make the tea. But since they were trained in a fashionable boarding school where one learns of athletics, but does not learn how to prepare one's diet for such activ-



ities, they were unsuccessful in their attempt. At last, however, Mary Maudsley, an authoress of detective stories, solves the problem and relieves the mind of the mother. The son, Amos, appears on the scene. He is a tired business man, and he becomes fretful because the servants have gone, and he has brought a guest home for the week-end. The situation is cleverly cleared away when the dignified daughter, Alice, comes in with a group of impoverished Russian nobility who take charge of the household.

A unique thread of four love affairs is woven between the daughters, Connie, Betty, Alice and the servants, Prince Vladimer, Count Ivan, Grand Duke Boris, and between the Princess and Amos.

O'Farrell and Mary, the two detectives, join forces in accusing the Duke of stealing the famous masterpieces, but in the end, the guest, Gutteridge, is found to be the guilty one.

And, to conclude, the Russian nobility proved to be a group of ambitious young actors who wanted adventure and found it—along with love.

During the first intermission Miss Elizabeth McKnight sang "When I Dreamed of that Last Waltz With You," and during the second intermission Charles Miller played a saxophone solo, "Lewellyn."



MISS CHERRYBLOSSOM



"Miss Cherryblossom" was another production which is worthy of much praise and recognition. It was given under the auspices of the Athletic Association and the proceeds were used for that organization.

Mrs. Edmonston directed the operetta and members of both Glee Clubs and others taking part.

Those taking part were: Elizabeth McKnight, Frank Hoff, Blye Roberts, Alice Wilson, Kendall Clemons, Jack Ingham and Donald Roles.

There were twelve in the Chinese chorus, and twelve in each of the girls' and boys' American choruses.







Sports

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Athletics

Our dear old team, oh how we love you
And we'll fight for you each day,
Our dear old team, we're always for you:
No matter what comes in our way,
Maroon and gold—they're always flying
And to them we show our praise
By the way we wear our colors
In our good old High School Days!



THE 1925 FOOTBALL TEAM

The 1925 football team, although defeated in the larger part of their games, was respected by all of their opponents and other teams throughout the state for their fighting qualities shown on the field. Sportsmanship was the first thing that the coach taught his team and it was shown in every game.

Coach Wilson and his men wish to thank the High School Band, students and followers who gave them such great support, even in defeat. The well attended games gained mention in the Chicago papers.



Coach Wilson



Woods

Hamilton (Capt.)

Callison

Nichols

Langellier

CHAMPAIGN



Clinton journeyed to Champaign for the first football game of the year. Injuries and lack of practice caused Clinton to go down to defeat by a score of 50-0. On the kick-off by Champaign, Nichols received the ball and ran it back 10 yards. He then hit the line for six yards in two attempts. Clinton punted 40 yards and Champaign took the ball to the 25-yard line on a series of line bucks, end runs and passes, where Borah place-kicked goal for 3 points. From then on, with Champaign using three teams, they completely wore their smaller opponents down and marched on to repeated touchdowns. Although Clinton was defeated by a one-sided score, they showed the old Clinton fight by holding Champaign several times on the one-yard line. After this game it was reported that several of the Clinton team were hurt badly, but all were out for practice the following week.

Capt.-Elect Barton

Strange

P. Hoff

McAboy

Nicholson





McClure

Marcellus

F. Hoff

Morgan

Huff

After two weeks of strenuous practice the Maroon and Gold eleven met LeRoy on the local field. They showed the results of Coach Wilson's work and completely outplayed LeRoy. They came from behind in the second half to beat the visitors by a score of 10-7.

In the second quarter, after an exchange of punts, the LeRoy team carried the ball over on line plunges and kicked goal.

Clinton scored their touchdown in the third quarter when Captain Hamilton caught a long pass from Woods and carried two men over the goal with him. Hoff kicked goal, tying the score, 7 all.

In the last quarter, with Nichols and Callison alternating in carrying the ball, it was taken to LeRoy's ten-yard line where Hoff dropped back and place kicked goal for the winning three points with but a minute to play.

The game was preceded by a large parade of the students of the school.

Wilson

Moffet

Karr

Hartman

Day





Clinton vs. Farmer City

The Clinton Community High School football team triumphed over their old rivals from Farmer City by a score of 3 0. This game was played in a sea of mud and water. Rain fell steadily throughout the entire game, making good football impossible. Again Paul Hoff's educated toe came through for the winning points, just as it seemed that the game would end in a scoreless tie. The ball see-sawed back and forth with the Maroon and Gold eleven having possession of the ball most of the time. Nichols was the big ground gainer, while "Sap" Wilson and "Pudge" Nicholson looked best in the line for the locals. A large crowd of local football fans braved the weather to witness this game and they went home satisfied.

Clinton vs. Bement

The following week the locals traveled to Bement, where they held the strong Bement team to a tie, due to Langellier's 98-yard run for a touchdown in the closing minutes of play.

Clinton kicked off to Bement, the ball going back and forth during the first quarter. Bement scored a touchdown in the second quarter after two Clinton men slipped on the field just as they were ready to tackle the man with the ball. This was the worst field that Clinton played on during the entire season.

In the fourth quarter Bement carried the ball to the five-yard line and on fourth down they passed. Langellier intercepted on the two-yard line and ran the entire distance to cross the goal line. He was aided by McAboy, who gave wonderful interference. The try for goal failed as the field made kicking impossible.

The Band and a large crowd of rooters accompanied the team on this trip, although many of the rooters didn't get there until the second half. We wish to express our thanks to Zayda Jenkins, who found the "lost key" to one of Henry's "Lizzies."

On this trip Charles Miller used the "Lost Chord" on his Buick and stopped at a music store and bought a new tire.

Clinton vs. Decatur

The next week we played Decatur at Decatur and after holding them to a scoreless tie until the final four minutes of play they ran wild on intercepted forward passes and scored 20 points. In this game we were out-lucked, but not out-fought. We held the larger and more experienced team to the great delight of Clinton and disinterested fans of Decatur. It was a royal battle from start to finish as only a Clinton-Decatur game could be.

FITE 'EM CLINTON, FITE 'EM!



The "fighting midgets" showed that, although beaten, they never quit as they marched the ball down to the ten-yard line, where they were stopped by the final whistle.

Harrold and Mitchell looked best for the Decatur crew while Barton and Callison looked best for the Maroons.

Clinton Community High Victorious in Home-Coming

Clinton Community High School's football team and coach covered themselves with glory (and the team with mud) the next Friday afternoon in Clinton's home-coming football game with the stalwart eleven from Normal University high school. The Maroons, playing brainy football, and showing a combination of fight and air-tight coaching, crashed through to a 6-0 win in a fashion that kept the big crowd on tip toe until the whistle. Nichols played a brand of football that ranks him with Clinton's greatest football men.

First quarter: U. High kicked off to Callison on his own ten-yard line. He returned the ball twelve yards. Nichols hit the line for five yards. Nichols got five more through the same spot for first down. Nichols gained six. Callison went around end for a yard. Nichols made it first down through the line. On a fumble Captain Hamilton recovered and made a yard. Nichols went through the line for two yards. Nichols gained two more. Nichols punted out of bounds on U. High's fifteen-yard line.

On a line plunge, U. High gained five yards, and made it first down on a similar plunge. Langellier intercepted a U. High pass on U. High's thirty-yard line, but was downed in his tracks.

Callison went around right end for two yards. Nichols hit off tackle for six yards. Nichols hit the line again for first down. Another plunge by Nichols failed to gain.

Second quarter: Another plunge failed. Hoff dropped back to the twenty-five-yard line for a place kick, which was unsuccessful.

The ball was brought out to the twenty-yard line. U. High gained a yard on line plunge and another netted another yard. U. High then kicked out of bounds on their own forty-yard line. Nichols took up the burden again, making two yards through the line. Callison failed to gain on an end run. At this point, Muhl, of U. High, replaced Ackerman at right guard. Nichols hit the line for two yards more. Langellier made a nice catch of Hamilton's chuck, gaining ten yards.

Nichols hit off tackle for a yard. Nichols hit the same spot for five more, and again for three, and on the next buck went through for first down. Nichols added two more yards. Callison lost five yards on an end run.



Nichols gained three. Hoff's place kick was blocked, and U. High recovered in the middle of the field.

U. High gained five yards with an end run. A line plunge made it first down for U. High. Another plunge made it first down for U. High. Another plunge failed to gain. An end run failed to gain. A pass by U. High made first down. Another pass and another first down for U. High. An end run failed to gain. Nichols recovered U. High's fumble on U. High's two-yard line. Nichols punted from behind the goal posts to U. High on their thirty-yard line.

A pass by U. High was incomplete. Another pass made it first down for U. High. An end run gained one yard as the whistle blew for the half.

Third quarter: U. High kicked off to Langellier on his own ten-yard line. He fumbled and Callison recovered and ran it back twenty-five yards. Nichols hit the line for two yards. Callison made two on an end run. Nichols plunged through the line for a yard, and then punted thirty-five yards to U. High, who ran it back eight yards. A line plunge gained three yards for U. High. Another plunge added three, another three, and another was good for two. U. High punted. Barton blocked the punt and Nichols recovered. In two trips through the line Nichols gained first down. Nichols hit the line for three more, then failed to gain. A pass, Hamilton to Langellier, was incomplete, and the ball went to U. High.

U. High punted, but it was partially blocked and rolled to the twenty-five-yard line, where McAboy scooped it up and raced over for a touchdown. It was ruled that he was down on the one-yard line, and the ball went into play there, Nichols smashing over on the first plunge. McAboy's snappy work in grabbing the bounding blocked ball won the game, with Nichols' unbeatable drive. Hoff's kick after the touchdown was blocked. Score, Clinton, 6; U. High, 0.

U. High kicked off to Callison, who was down in his tracks. Callison lost five yards on an end run as the quarter ended.

Fourth quarter: Nichols punted to U. High's twenty-five yard line. A pass by U. High gained eight yards. U. High punted thirty-five yards. Clinton ran it back five yards. An end run gained five yards. A line plunge failed. Nichols punted twenty-five yards. U. High's receiving man was down in his tracks. An end run gained three yards. A pass gained five for U. High. A line plunge made it first down. Another plunge failed to gain. An end run gained two yards for U. High. A pass was incomplete. Another pass was intercepted by Captain Hamilton. A line plunge failed. Nichols punted thirty-five yards as the whistle blew, ending the game.



This is the first time since 1904 that Clinton played in the snow. At this time they played Champaign for the state championship with a score of 0-0.

Clinton vs. Lincoln

After being prepared for the two main games of the season, Decatur and U. High, the locals lost their fight which had been outstanding in previous games. The Clinton team were pushed off their feet by the heavier Lincoln team and only showed their real ability in the final period when passes took the ball down the entire length of the field, only to have a pass incompleated over the goal line. The Lincoln team received the ball on their own twenty-yard line and punted what they thought was out of danger, only to have long passes from Woods to Hamilton carry the ball to the five-yard line where the final gun stopped them. In this game Clinton started in a slump which followed them to the final game of the season.

Clinton vs. Monticello

Monticello came to Clinton with the reputation of having two great stars, Catlin and Lang, but left the impression upon local football fans as a team of "all stars."

Lang started out the track meet with a thirty-five yard run which resulted in a touchdown. This was carried out three more times by other stars from the "Syrup of Pepsin" town.

Clinton scored their lone touchdown when Nichols caught a pass from Woods and went over the goal line. The Clinton team was entirely out-classed by the visiting team. The locals think that the score would have been different if played on an earlier date.

Clinton vs. Taylorville

In the final game of the season at Taylorville, we lost to the brilliant team of that city by a score of 13 to 0.

Clinton recovered somewhat from the slump into which they had fallen and only a bad punt and a cigarette kept us from playing a scoreless game.

In the first quarter, Nichols was hurried when punting from behind his own goal line and the ball went to his own ten-yard line. Here Robinson circled our right end for the first touchdown. The kick was blocked by Strange.

In the second quarter Robinson broke through the line and ran eighty yards for a touchdown. But the umpire, who was lighting a cigarette, failed to see McAboy clipped by a Taylorville man just as he was ready to tackle Robinson. The umpire was even too busy to look at the act when Captain Hamilton called his attention to it.



On the way home "Bill" Magill, our manager, who was very hungry, tried to trade Strange's horse, by the name of "Charlie," to a farmer for a half dozen chicken sandwiches.

LET'S HAVE A BIG SKYROCKET!

NINE FOR CLINTON!!!

MAKE 'EM BIG!!

COME ON, GANG, LET'S GO!!



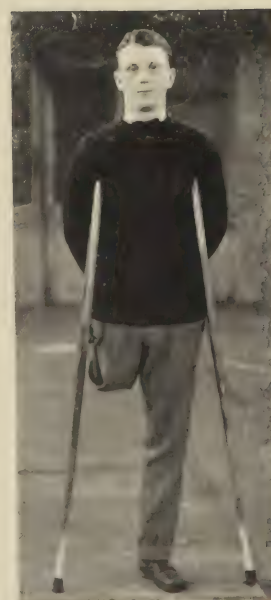
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BASKETBALL

Coach Wilson's call for basketball men on December 1 was answered by thirty men striving to win positions on the Clinton High School basketball squad. Of these four were back from last year's squad. The rest were green candidates. But soon they developed into one of the fastest and smoothest working outfits that Clinton has ever presented. On the floor, as on the field, the Clinton aggregation became known for their good clean sportsmanship, which is one of the greatest essentials of school athletics.



Magill, Reporter



Hull

Karr

Hamilton (Capt.)

Langellier

Nichols

HULL

An injured leg held Max down, but he got going about tournament time and no one was able to stop him. Hullie was the backbone of the reserves. Graduation will claim Hull this year.

NICHOLS

"Hurdy" was a valuable man in a pinch as he would always come through when needed. Nichols was a great tournament man, playing his best basketball of the season during the County Tournament.

HAMILTON

To "Tony" Hamilton goes the credit of being the scoring ace of the Maroon and Gold five. His 39 points in two nights shows why he is considered one of the best forwards in Central Illinois. Hamilton received honorable mention on the all-Central Illinois selections.

KARR

"Snake" stepped into McAbey's shoes at the end of the first semester, and put up a wonderful game as backguard. Karr is one of the fastest men ever seen on a basketball court. Ralph is another of that mighty class of '28.

LANGELLIER

Although the midget of the squad, what he lacked in weight he made up in speed. He made many good forwards have bad nights against Clinton. "Langie" also gained honorable mention on several all-Central teams and will be greatly missed next year.



McAboy

Woods (Capt.-Elect)

Wilson

Day

Barton

McABOY

McAboy played only one semester in a Maroon and Gold uniform, but he sure looked good to local sport followers that one semester. His great game against Maroa made him look like the best back guard who appeared on a local floor this year.

BARTON

Barton played his second year on the basketball squad and showed vast improvement over last year. His two baskets against Heyworth meant much to Clinton. He also played well at the District Tournament held at Lincoln. Olean has one more year to play in high school.

A. WILSON

"Sap" was the tallest on the squad and also one of the hardest fighters to ever don a Clinton uniform. Wilson was a reserve, but will make a good man for next year.

WOODS

"Unk" played his second year in a Clinton uniform and looked even better this year than last. Much can be expected of him in the future. Woods has two more years at the high school and in this time will be one of the best athletes in Central Illinois.

DAY

"Tommie" was one of the finds of the season. His wonderful eye for the basket helped the team out many times. Day's best game was against Welden, making 14 points against the county champs. Tommie has two more years, which is good news to all Clinton fans.



Wapella

After three days of practice we met our first foe and beat them after a hard fought game, 18 to 16. This game was a royal battle all the way through, but Clinton's superior passing game proved too much for the Wapella five. Hamilton was high point man with six baskets and a free throw for thirteen points. McAbey put up a great defensive game.

Heyworth

The following Friday we went to Heyworth where we beat the strong five of that city by the score of 14 to 8. This game was a great defensive game with both sides playing good ball. Hamilton again came to the front with nine points to lead the Clinton team to victory. Woods put up a great game at center. VanValley played the best for the Heyworth five.

Weldon

Saturday our so-called second team beat the strong Weldon team by the score of 31 to 18. Jones and Day led the Maroons in score with seven and six baskets, respectively. Day, a Sophomore, looked great and will make a valuable addition to Coach Wilson's squad.

Warrensburg

The next Wednesday we went to Warrensburg where we met our first defeat of the season. Coach Wilson and his men thought the football season was over, but the Warrensburg team, led by their running guard, kicked several of our players for a goal and finally won out by the score of 22 to 13. Charley Hall, the Warrensburg forward, looked very good, caging eight baskets. No one on the Clinton team had a chance to play good basketball in this game, because it happened that Warrensburg's six-footers were in a rough mood and they always ended up on top whereas we hit the floor.

Champaign

Most of the Clinton squad were beaten before they got to the University City as they were runners-up in the State Tournament last year, and had four vets back for this season. We played them even for three quarters, but their reserves, sent in regularly by the coach, finally wore the small Clinton team down.



Waynesville

We again fell into our stride by beating last year's County Tournament champions by the score of 15 to 7. This game was very slow, although tied at five different times during the game. Hamilton and Woods pulled the game out of the fire. McAboy played a fine defensive game and the large crowd was standing up throughout the entire game.

Waynesville

The following week we played Waynesville on their own floor and added another victory to our list by beating them, 17-8. This was a very fast game. The Clinton team took the ball down repeatedly, although the small floor was a handicap. Woods played a fine game for Clinton, while Selby looked best for the Waynesville crew.

The "Y" Staff, composed of former high school stars, was defeated by the high school team during the Christmas vacation by the score of 20 to 11. Coach Wilson used his entire squad of fifteen men. We also played the alumni during this vacation and avenged our last year's defeat. Again the entire squad was used. This was a slow game, but very interesting. We won by a score of 28 to 10.

Kenney

We bounced to Kenney the next Friday and defeated the team representing that school by the score of 16 to 11. This game was a great defensive game with the whole Clinton team playing good basketball. Hamilton was the offensive star for the locals.

Bethany

The next night we lost a heart-breaking game to Bethany by the score of 21 to 20. This game was the best one of the season and had the large crowd in an uproar throughout. Clinton led all the way through, but a free throw by a Bethany player, closely followed by a long shot from the center of the floor, dashed the Maroon and Gold's hopes.

Mt. Pulaski

The Mt. Pulaski crew came here rated as the best team in Central Illinois, having lost only one game to Moline, 16-15. For three quarters this game was the best seen on a local court in years. Pulaski was a veteran



team, having five regulars back from last year. The locals were behind, 11-8, at the quarter, but spurted to lead, 15 to 14, at the half. This was something that no team had done to the Pulaski squad so far this year. Their stamina served them in good stead, for they won from us by the score of 35 to 25. The Mt. Pulaski coach afterwards said that it was the best game he had witnessed all season and he expected much from the Maroon and Gold five in the future.

Weldon

This game was to be a battle for blood as they had nosed us out by one point the preceding week for the County Championship. Many people from Clinton attended. It was very rough from start to finish, but the superior basket shooting of Hamilton and Day soon proved to be too much for the County Champs and we brought home the bacon. This proved to fans all through the central part of Illinois that Clinton had the best team in DeWitt County. The score ended 16 to 10.

Farmer City

This game was one of the biggest upsets of the year. Farmer City had beaten practically nobody and they were due to get going and this proposal was fulfilled against Clinton. While Clinton couldn't see the basket, we were trimmed by the score of 39 to 25.

Kenney

We hit our stride again the following Friday when we trimmed Kenney, 41 to 25. The first team ran up the score of 12 to 0 in the first quarter. Coach Wilson jerked them and put in the second team. They battled the Kenney team fairly even for the remainder of the half. Wilson put in his regulars at the start of the third quarter and they soon rang the score up on their opponents.

Bethany

After finally pulling McAbey and Hamilton from the latter's radio, we started out on what was to be one of the best, if muddiest, trips of the year. Coach Wilson and his sport roadster were all out of style in such weather, but Langellier had no trouble in coming through in his Ford sedan, proving that old "Lizz" isn't ready for the junk pile yet. This turned out to be the



best played game for the Maroon team all season, coming from behind to win, 34 to 31. Captain Hamilton showed why he was considered one of the best forwards in Central Illinois by caging nine baskets and two free throws for a total of 21 points for the evening. The teachers at Bethany gave a big feed for us after the game, and Woods was so bashful he was afraid to ask for any more soup after his fifth bowl. We wish to thank the Bethany team, and the teachers for this good supper, and we wish to state that the Bethany team are the best sports in this section.

Bloomington

Not much can be said for this game, as the locals played one of the poorest games of the season. The Bloomington team size, added to their ability to hit the basket, proved too much for their smaller opponents. The Clinton team went down in defeat by the score of 29 to 20.

Maroa

Maroa, having lost only one game, came here looking for an easy game. This proved to be wrong, as the Clinton team gave them a great battle, only to lose out in the end, 13 to 11. This was McAbey's last game, due to the nine semester rule, and he played his best game of the season. Clinton led at the quarter, 5-2, and the half, 9-4, but Maroa, with two long shots from past the center of the floor, plus several free throws, finally won out. The score was 13 to 12.

Farmer City

The "Farmers" seemed to have it on us because they beat us again by the score of 9 to 7. Their small floor handicapped us, and also the absence of Captain Hamilton, who was out with injuries. Woods said it was the first game he ever saw a "No Smoking" sign in a cigar box, but never mind, we'll take care of them next year. Our new back guard, "Snake" Karr, put up a great game in McAbey's place.

Heyworth

Van Valley proved to be too lucky for Clinton and the Maroon team again went down to defeat, this time by Heyworth to the tune of 20 to 17. Van Valley, star forward, sank six baskets all past the center of the floor. Clinton seemed to be in a slump and, although they worked the ball down



under the hoop, it would not go through. The game was close and hard-fought all the way throughout. A long basket in the final minute of play put the game on ice.

Maroa

Still in the midst of our longest slump of the season, the larger Maroa team took us down a notch by the score of 24 to 9. Their small floor handicapped us as we were only able to make one field goal in the final quarter. Bob Bolen, Maroa center, came through with eight baskets and three free throws for a grand total of 19 points.

Warrensburg

This game was to be a battle for blood as they had lowered our colors earlier in the year and also demonstrated some new rules to us. Playing without the services of Captain Hamilton, who was called to Chicago on account of illness in the family, we ran over them by a score of 24 to 9, holding Warrensburg to one field goal. Nichols was the offensive star with three baskets, while Karr played a great defensive game. This game was vastly different from the one at Warrensburg earlier in the year, as the game at Clinton was handled by an efficient referee.

Lincoln

The Clinton team played a bunch of "horseshoe" players and the large Lincoln team took them into camp by the score of 29 to 20. The two guards were the only ones who played anything that looked like basketball. The rest of them appeared lost on the large floor.

Mt. Pulaski

The following night Mt. Pulaski took us into camp by the score of 35 to 19. The small floor handicapped Clinton's style of play, and after the first half there wasn't anything to it. The Clinton team made more points on Pulaski's floor than any of the rest of Mt. Pulaski's opponents did that year.

We have had bad luck this year, but with the experience and amount of material left, you should have good teams in both basketball and football in the years to come, and we, the Class of '26, wish you success in athletic activities for years to come.

NINE FOR CLINTON! MAKE 'EM BIG!



DEWITT COUNTY TOURNAMENT

In the opening game of the tournament the Clinton Whites defeated the Waynesville crew, 18 to 17. The Whites led all the way, but a determined rally in the final minutes of play put Waynesville within one point of the Clinton bunch. Langellier sank three baskets to keep the Whites in front, while Captain Hamilton got five points.

Clinton Reds vs. Wapella

This game was an exact duplicate of the Clinton Whites vs. Waynesville. With Wapella taking the lead early in the game and keeping it, only to have the Reds make a belated rally in the closing minutes of play to bring the score within one point of Wapella as the whistle blew. Hull was the star with five baskets and a free throw for a total of twelve points.

Clinton Whites vs. Wapella

The Clinton Whites played in championship form Friday evening to beat the strong Wapella five by the score of 29 to 23. Nichols got six baskets as the result of excellent team work. He was high point man of this game, with Captain Hamilton right behind with nine points. McAboy put up a great game at back guard.

Clinton Reds vs. Farmer City 2nd

The Clinton Reds had an easy time with the Farmer City Seconds, taking them down for the count by the score of 24 to 9. Hull again led the scoring with four baskets and three free throws for a total of eleven points. Karr played a nice defensive game at guard.

Clinton Reds vs. Farmer City 1st

The Farmer City first team had almost too much competition from the Clinton Reds, but finally won the game, 27 to 20. The score was very close all during the game, but the Farmer City team spurted in the final quarter and won. "Casey" Jones looked best for Clinton while Horr was the best bet for Farmer City.

Weldon vs. Clinton

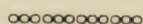
This game was the best of the whole tournament and, while Weldon won in an overtime period, 17 to 16, Clinton led all the way through. Wel-



don, with "Sparky" Edwards reaching over the heads of the smaller Clinton team, sank four baskets and won the game. The superior passing game of Clinton was apparent to all, but the Maroon and Gold clad tossers had some of the toughest luck hitting the basket that they had all season. Captain Hamilton was high point man with nine points. Captain Edwards, of Weldon, came up with eight.

DeWitt County All-Star Team

Hamilton, Clinton (Captain)	Forward
Peacock, Weldon	Forward
Edwards, Weldon	Center
Horr, Farmer City	Guard
Selby, Waynesville	Guard



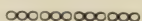
WAPELLA INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT



The Invitational Tournament was held at Wapella February 20. It was won by Arrowsmith, who defeated Clinton in the afternoon, 22 to 21. This was the best game of the tournament. Clinton was behind, 21 to 15, with three minutes to go, but started sinking them from all angles and brought the score up to 22 to 21 just as the whistle blew. With just one more minute of play the result might have been different.

Clinton vs. Heyworth

Clinton won over Heyworth in an exciting battle, 22 to 20, but they were compelled to go two overtime periods to win. Barton, who played center, sank the tying basket, and also the winning basket.



DISTRICT TOURNAMENT



Although put out by Williamsville in the first game of the tournament by a score of 29 to 20, the game was bitterly fought all the way through and only in the final minutes of play did Williamsville put the game on ice. Much credit may be given to the locals for their splendid fight shown in this game.



LETTER MEN

FOOTBALL

First Team Major

Hamilton, Captain
Callison
Woods
Nichols
Nicholson
McAboy
Langellier
Wilson
Barton, Captain-elect
P. Hoff
Hartman
Strange

First Team Minor

Morgan
Moffitt
E. McClure
Marcellus
Karr

Second Team

F. Hoff
Galbreath
L. McClure
Anderson

BASKETBALL

First Team

Hamilton, Captain
McAboy
Woods, Captain-elect
Langellier
Hull
Nichols
Day
Barton
Karr

Second Team

Roles
Wilson
E. McClure
Marcellus
Nicholson
Anderson





Home
Clinton 6

Coming
L. High 0.



Captain



Reporter



Coach



-Yell leaders-





Wit



Wit

∞

The Calendar, Humor and all the rest
You'll find put forth in this section,
The editors have done their best ;
We hope you'll like this selection.

XIX

XXVI



Jokes

ooooo

Mrs. Scott—If you want to keep me in a good humor, bring some flowers to school to decorate the room.

“Red” Barr—Bring in the hothouse!

Papa Huff—Your conversation is exactly like the musical scale.

Gloria—Musical scale, father?

Papa—Yes! You start with dough and you finish with dough.

Charles Miller—I flunked that exam cold.

Ruby McCammon—I thought it was easy.

Charles Miller—I had vaseline on my hair and my brain slipped.

Emily Caldwell—I think I'll bring a cushion next time to sit on.

LaVon St. John—I think I'll grab a piece of soft coal to sit on.

Charles Jones—Did you have a hair cut?

Kenneth Henson—No, I washed my hair and it shrank.

If you see a Senior going around with a microscope, don't bother him.
He's looking for Juniors.

Someone please tell Audrienne Melvin the war that General Reference fought in.

Miss Tull—What was the first bus that ever crossed the ocean?

Herman Bullard—Columbus!

XIX

XXVI

SEPTEMBER

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 AND THEY RESTED BECAUSE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS COMING ON THE NEXT WEEK	2	3	4	5
6 "THINKIN"	7 Freshmen getting acquainted with the ways of C. C. H. S.	8 Juniors and Seniors located in the East Building.	9 Freshmen and Sophomores in the West Building.	10 E. Rundle carrying a pillow. What for???	11 Hi-Y initiation. Bring on the vic-tim.	12 Football prac-tice in mud.
13 Old Maid's Club organized.	14 Langie hard up for officers. Car-ried his own peti-tion.	15 Seniors 100% in A. A. dues	16 Senior election. Hully president.	17 Fords are good cars, but they run out of gas—at the wrong time.	18 Trying to find a "Leapin' Lena to convey us to the game.	19 Champaign, 50; Clinton, 0.
20 Same ol' grind.	21 Social commit-tee appointed. We want a party!	22 Mrs. Scott says flivver is in the dictionary.	23 Juniors want Santa Claus for president. Poor things!	24 The music in 11:20 Senior as-sembly is terrible. Guilty???	25 The Freshmen still want to be first in line.	26 Nice weather for ducks.
27 June forgot to take the tags off his new suit.	28 June elected Junior president.	29 Sophomores like to play dolls with the statues in the hall.	30 Senior hambur-ger fry postponed. It rained!!	ONE MONTH HAS WENT		



Ruby Bedinger—Are you going to take your cosmetics with you?

Marian Bedinger—No, I'm going to take Hygiene, but I'm not going to take that.

Mrs. Scott—Why did you not have your report card signed?

Frank Hoff—Well, you see, I wanted to go out last night.

Correct These Sentences

1. Charles Miller never combs his hair.
2. Mrs. Scott never laughs.
3. Sarah Ingham is so pious.
4. Dorothy Fosnaugh is Ziegfield's leading attraction.
5. The Freshmen have a clever class.
6. Louise and Unk are never angry with one another.
7. Emma Louise Ayton and Catherine Burns never talk when they are together.
8. Roy Fruit and Fern Strange never see each other at 3 o'clock.

Fat Musson—May I walk across the street with you?

Helen English—Sure, if you are afraid to go alone.

Anna Gail Wilson—I got the toothache in a tooth that ain't.

Corenne McAbboy—How come?

Anna Gail—That is it. It's coming.

Hazel Anderson—Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?

Hilda Williamson—He couldn't get down, I suppose.

Hazel—No, the deck was too hot to sit on.

Mrs. Scott—Are there any stops on the horn you play?

Harry Langellier—I never stopped it.

Mrs. Scott—Perhaps you never started it.

Big Change!

OCTOBER

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 Staff talked to freshmen and sophomores.	2 Beat LeRoy. Walking on air because we won burger fry.	3
4 It's fun riding six in a coupe, but that Senior Eng-two is more romantic.	5 I'm dreading that Senior English quiz.	6 School out for four whole days. Whoopee!!!	7 Football men. They have to practice.	8	9	10
11 Everybody stayed home and here. More com-didn't go riding or fort anything.	12 Assembly desks here. More com-	13 All the Seniors select a different port card. Hully told us to.	14 Horror!! Reserve Bank at Chicago.	15 Looked at pictures from Bloomington.	16 Langellier ties Audrienne. Score: 6-6. The football verware? hero.	17
18 More rain.	19 Seniors plan to have pictures taken in Bloomington.	20 Juniors select their rings.	21 Speaker from Federal Reserve Bank at Chicago.	22 "Old Ironsides" program.	23 Decatur beat us, 20-0, but it was the best game yet.	24
25 The long and short of it are fighting again.	26 Teachers need a basket for excuses they collect.	27 Oh where, oh where are the freshmen??	28 Juniors sure can paint arrows and signs.	29 Pep meet and parade on square coming for home-coming. Senior party.	30	31



The Radio Bug

The Radio Bug has got me right,
He pinched me hard and held me tight,
He held me so I couldn't fight,
Now I'm sitting up through the night.

First to the South where the cotton grow,
Next to the North where the cold winds blow,
Then to Germany, and before we know,
We're listening to the farmyard roosters crow.

Ah, me, my lessons are hard to lug,
And at my quizzes I tug and tug,
I sure am in an awful jug.
Oh, oh, oh! That Radio Bug!

(By B. Beach.)

Virginia Bess—What do you do to make your hands soft?

Blye Roberts—I always wear gloves on them.

Virginia—What do you wear on your head?

Louise Malone—How near were you to the right answer in the fifth question?

Norma Gray—Just two seats.

Elizabeth McKnight—Gee! That makes me look like a little kid.

Virginia Taylor—What are you but a kid?

Elizabeth—I'm a Senior.

Miss Myers—Name two kinds of microbes.

Sarah Ingham—Lice and bedbugs.

Warning to the Freshman

Be careful and don't scratch your head because you might get splinters
in your fingers.

NOVEMBER

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Nothing exciting.	2 Seems to be another blue Mon.	3 WHAT???	4 Juniors starting petitions for staff.	5 Zayda Jenkins colored hose.	6 Lincoln beat us, 19-0. More bad luck.	7 Surprise! No school today.
8 Went to Sunday school and church.	9 No news.	10 Hi-Y banquet. Senior group pictures taken.	11 Address in assembly by Hon. Charles Adkins.	12 EXTRA!! Anna Gail Wilson has her hair bobbed.	13 Friday the 13th. What a mess!	14 Monticello, 27; Clinton, 7. Oh gee!!
15 The football squad needs a crutch.	16 Mrs. Scott, did you think when you read that? FLUNK!	17 People get Miss Porter and Mrs. Porter mixed.	18 Say, fellows! Can Casey Jones make potato soup?	19 Blank.	20 No school. Don't worry, we can go back Monday.	21 Last football game at Taylorville. Beat us, 13-0.
22 Heard the Junior president sing L-O-V-E?	23 B. B. practice starts to begin to commence.	24 Older boys' conference in Champaign.	25 Can't eat today. Savin' up for tomorrow.	26 Thanksgiving. What a dinner!	27 What happened to June??? Did Miss Hickey take him home???	28 Resting easy.
29 Just Sunday. That's all.	30 We'll have to tie the Freshmen in their chair. They want to fall out.					





The Coo-Coo House

The Freshmen are green as gourds—
We all agree to that.
They think they know most everything,
And with us they do spat.

The Sophomores are a noisy gang,
And think they are just it;
They like to tease the Freshmen,
And sometimes they get hit.

The Juniors—my, what a class!
They certainly are a fright.
Their President got caught one night,
And wasn't he a sight?

Ah! Now we have the best of all,
The Seniors—the most noble class,
Are models for most everyone
That no one can surpass.

Olin Barmer—Do you see any change in me?
Kenneth Sanders—No, why?
Olin Barmer—I just swallowed a dime.

Zayda Jenkins (at a garage, wanting some water):
Garageman—Well, what's on your mind?
Zayda—Water!

Miss Bryan—You have misspelled nearly every word in your theme.
Howard Bryte—I told you I intend to be a dialect writer.

Mildred Parker—Say, what are you pounding your head with that hammer for?
Freshman—'Cause it feels so good when I stop.

Some people's idea of a mountain is an inverted ice cream cone.

DECEMBER

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1 The woman hater—Casey Jones.	2 The man hater —W. Weedman. bly.	3 General assem- bly.	4 Played Wapella and won, 18-16.	5 Snowing. Let's go coasting.
6 Hurdy and Louise went to church. Did n't get married, either.	7 D. T. M.'s in the limelight.	8 My wishes for you are like my feet—big ones.	9 Seniors can't remember the rules.	10 Better go to the game tomorrow night.	11 Heyworth, Clinton, 14. Whew!	12 Wedon, 18; Clinton, 31. More good luck.
13 Twelve days till Christmas.	14 I wish I were a poet.	15 The boiler burst. No school. Good for the boiler.	16 The thing got fixed some way.	17 Senior pictures here. Good look- ing bunch.	18 Lost to Cham- paign, 28-9. Sobs!!	19 Waynesville, 7; Clinton, 15.
20 Five days till Christmas.	21 Four days till Christmas.	22 Three days till Christmas.	23 Beat Waynes- ville, 13-7. What could be sweeter? etc.	24 'Twas the night before Christmas, at last arrived.	25 Christmas has last night.	26
27 Out the night before.	28 Going to be out again tonight.	29 If I never get out no more.	30 E. Anderson fell through the ice.	31 New Year's eve. We won't be home until maw- nin'.		



Miss Sawyer—Do you read between the lines?

Emily Caldwell—No, I didn't see anything there.

Louise Vance—Last night I dreamed that I was in heaven.

Unk Woods—Did you see me there?

Louise—Yes, and then I knew that I was dreaming.

Elizabeth Rundle—Why don't you let us grunt for the low notes?

Winnie May Weedman—Sounds like that's what you are doing anyhow.

Marie Hanger—Gee! I wish that Holmes had been a Dutchman.

Helen Hoyt—Why?

Marie—'Cause I said that he was in our last quiz.

Miss Marshall—What do we mean when we say a whole is bigger than its parts.

Catherine Kirk—A restaurant doughnut.

I am a nut.

Would you believe ut?

I defy any man

To crack me if you can.

I'm in the bughouse.

Hurdy Nichols—Last night I dreamt I was married to the most beautiful girl in the world.

Louise Grimsley—Oh, Hurdy! Were we happy?

Virginia Taylor—We are discussing our despair-barrels.

Miss Smith—What's that?

Virginia—A hope chest.

Miss Smith—Mine's a mite box. Might need it and might not.

JANUARY

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
					1 Beat "Y" staff, 20-11.	2 Alumni, 10; C. C. H. S., 28.
3 Oh golly, I wish I were dead. School tomorrow.	4 Hully likes Phords.	5 Working hard again. Can you imagine?	6 More lessons	7 AND MORE LESSONS!	8 Beat Kenney, 10-11.	9 Lost to Beth- any by one point.
10 Can't forget last night. Heart breaking.	11 "Bill" Griffin is grown up. Wear- ing his first long trousers.	12 Pep meeting in 1:30 St. English class. No one hurt.	13 Whites beat Reds, 34-22.	14 Mr. Harper spoke in assem- bly.	15 Tournament at Wapella.	16 Took second place in County Tourney.
17 Held court at "Y." Verdict— guilty.	18 J. Gray won't yell for Weldon any more.	19 We hear the Juniors have ten cent minds.	20 Who put the powder in Owen's hat ???	21 R. Karr rescued Dick Reeser from a wonderful fall on the ice.	22 Mt. Pulaski beat us, 35-22.	23 Beat Weldon, 15-11. Revenge is sweet.
24 Just one more week.	25 Sophomores like to eat candy in school.	26 Farmer City.	27 Wish I was a little fish way down under the ice, etc., etc., etc.	28 Mr. Harper made Mr. Ward laugh!! Another ice, etc., etc., etc.	29 Kenney, 25; Clinton, 41.	30 Bethany, 31; Clinton, 34. Fine work, fellows!
31 Unk likes oyster soup.						



Miss Bulkely—Why did you put a comma in that sentence?

Ralph Karr—Why, just to make it pretty.

Ralph Clark—I'd like to ask you a question concerning a tragedy?

Mrs. Scott—All right, what is it?

Ralph—What was my grade in the English quiz?

Winona Parker—When do leaves begin to turn?

Helen Costley—The night before the final.

Lotta Sap

When I look into that beautiful face
My heart just seems to run a race,
And when I look at the girl herself,
I know that I will never put her on the shelf.

Her eyes are blue as the skies,
Her teeth like pearls do shine,
Her nose is like a mirror
And her mouth resembles mine.

(By H. L., a noble Senior.)

Jack Ingham (in discussion of typewriters)—You use your little finger for reverse.

Harry Langellier (experienced Ford driver)—You don't either, you use your middle pedal.

Kent Callison—How many problems have you got?

Bill Hamilton—All but six.

Kent—Good! There are only four.

Miss Marshall (after long-winded proof)—And now we find that X equals nothing.

Kirby Todd—My word! All that work for nothing.

Love is blind, but marriage is an eye opener.

FEBRUARY

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 H o l d y o u r breath! Are you exempt or not??	2 To be or not to be question. Whether or wait until exams are over and then pass out.—K. Mc.	3 That is the New student council elected.	4 New student council elected.	5 B l o o m i n g - ton beat us, 29-19.	6 Maroa, 13; Clin- ton, 11.
7 Sophs doing their best to in- itiate Freshies in- to C. C. H. S.	8 Aren't the new Freshies cute??	9 Farmer City beat us.	10 "Ab" Phares just can't remem- ber the 10:15 as- sembly.	11 Doreen Kring and Jack O'Brien make a darling couple.	12 Heyworth, Clinton, 17.	13 P l a y e d i n a c i g a r b o x a t Maroa and got beat.
14 Will you be my Valentine?	15 We're not look- ing for a man be- cause it isn't Leap Year. Good rea- son, isn't it??	16 B. B. squad surely can eat.	17 Ask them how they feel now.	18 Ask them how they feel now.	19 Pep meet in as- sembly.	20 Tournament at Wapella. Got third place.
21 Barton is the B. hero.	22 E v e r y b o d y happy?	23 Then CHEER Up!	24 Cheer Up Again.	25 "Goody" likes to play pool with Verven Strange's car.	26 Got beat at Lincoln.	27 Beat at M t. Pulaski.
28 The passing of another month.						



Pertinent Questions

If one ship can cross the ocean in five days how long will it take two ships each 1,000 feet long?

If on some icy day you slip and break a \$2.00 bill in a corner drug store how much change would you have left?

How much is striped paint a gallon if measured out in pint jars?

If it takes 20 minutes to climb 10 flights of stairs how long will it take to come down?

If 3 dimes are 30c how much is a handful of nickels?

If half the world is composed of water and 14,000,000 people take the daily papers how many eggs are there?

If it rains every night in the week how much will onions be?

What is the penalty for drying snow and selling it for salt?

If 4 times 9 is 36 how much is 24?

Mrs. Edmiston—What do I mean by harmony?

Max Hull—Everybody sings a different part.

Ralph Karr—Hey, don't shoot that gun. It isn't loaded.

Unc Woods—That's all right; that rabbit won't wait.

Mrs. Porter—Now, here is something that will broaden you out.

Mary Blue—I don't want to broaden out. I'm trying to reduce.

Albert Samuel—I see you are rolling your own cigarettes nowadays.

Donald McLaughlin—Yes, the doctor said I needed exercise.

So's your old man!

MARCH

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 Mr. Icenogle has the measles.	2 Miss Hickety has 'em, too.	3 Got out early. U. of I. Band played.	4 District tournament at Lincoln.	5 Two people can't sit in the same seat.	6 Get out your cameras and get busy.
7 More measles.	8 Tom Day plays a comb in the orchestra.	9 So's your old man!	10 General assembly.	11 We have some bashful freshmen.	12 Nellie and Hilda like to walk. So do Hazel and Kenneth.	13 Some choice scandal.
14 Who shall it be—Andy or Frank?	15 Juniors have good programs. We like the music.	16 What shall our motto be?	17 The landscape looks green.	18 Juniors and Seniors have lots of fun jumping the rope and playing ball.	19 Snapshooter: your picture. I'm not dressed up.	20 Let me take Freshie. Naw.
21 Operetta rehearsal.	22 What is Louise to do without Hurdy???	23 Some seniors talked in Freshmen assembly.	24 President of Blackburn College talked in assembly.	25 Dress rehearsal for operetta.	26 "Miss Cherry-blossom."	27 Tired?
28 Windy.	29 Sprague says Clintonia is bigger and better than ever.	30 Tryouts for Senior Play.	31 Snow! And we thought spring was here.			



The Steno

As a typist I'm a scream;
For a job I'll always dream;
When they see all my mistakes
Then my job will not be jake.
Ain't life queer?

The more paper that I waste,
The severer grows her face;
When I see my monthly grade
As a corpse will I be laid.
Ain't life queer?

All about me clicking sweetly,
Typists' fingers move so fleetly;
I make mistakes till I'm most coo-coo.
I fear I've met my Waterloo.
Ain't life queer?

(By our famous poet, Z. J.)

Miss Sawyer—For each day that your book report is late I shall deduct five points.

Kenneth Wade—If we bring them in early will you give us something extra?

Winifred Whalen—They say that a cat has nine lives.

Catherine Burns—That's nothing. A frog croaks every night.

Mrs. Scott—Who was Milton?

Jimmie Burns—Milton was a poet who wrote "Paradise Lost," and then his wife died and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

Mr. Icenogle—What is worse than finding a worm in an apple?

Elmer Anderson—A half worm.

Vernon Harris—I feel like two cents.

Alta Jenkins—Feeling natural?

Ivan Jenkins—No, he is feeling unusually well.

APRIL

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 Elect Class Day speakers.	2 Sap wants to know if Miss Ross is married?	3 Ready for the Easter parade???
4 Easter.	5 Sales campaign started.	6 Got your Clintonia?	7 Elected a financial secretary for the Clintonia.	8 Shorthand class working overtime for contest.	9 Oh! Not a life!	10 Louise says that school isn't a bit attractive now. Why???
11 Be different and go to church.	12 Uh huh!!	13 Maybe we get a new piano? Guess what?	14 We did! A new piano from the alumni.	15 Got the old piano in the east building in Senior assembly.	16 Lots of music now.	17 April showers bring May flowers. We hope so.
18 Sure and it is time to go to church again.	19 Do we like good music? Just ask us once.	20 Be sure and buy your ticket for the nic. Senior Play NOW!	21 Freshman picnic.	22 Lots of people out of school.	23 "The New Poor"	24 Ho hum, I'm so sleepy.
25 Still sleepy??	26 Ralph Clark's shoes squeak.	27 We like Miss Smith's sermons. They take effect.	28 Begorra! They sure are working hard. Who???	29 Typist's fingers are burning up. Too much speed.	30 B a s e b a l l a t Wapella. Clinton. 6; Wapella. 7.	



We Are Twelve

Here's to our Emily, of violin fame—
My goodness, she's a wise little dame.

Here's to Doreen, with bright yellow hair—
May care never put silver threads there.

Here's to Myrtle, who valiantly guards our treasure—
May she never abduct our pennies and run off for pleasure.

Here's to Elizabeth, of fair curly hair,
With warbling voice and features so fair.

Here's to Audrienne—tall, slim and thin—
Since her permanent she's developed much vigor and vim.

Here's to Virginie, the steno in days to come—
Others can't surpass her, they are so dumb.

Here's to Mildred, a country girl she used to be;
A more charming city lady you never did see.

Here's to Alice, with the twinkling brown eyes;
If they told everything we might be surprised.

Here's to LaVon, our athletic dear;
Of Harry the Hugger she has no fear.

Here's to Gladys, of the sleek black hair;
She once took a ride on an old grey mare.

Here's to Zayda, a big country lass;
Rather dumb, but she has some class.

(By Z. J.)

Tommie Day—Say, she's a live wire, let me state!
Tom Miller—Well, introduce me to her. I wanta get a shock.

Mrs. Edmiston—Now sit up so you can get your high tones.
Ruby Ely—If we sit down can we get our low tones better?

Hat-pin Harry is out again. Where is your hat pin?

MAY



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 District contest at Decatur.
2 Tied with At- wood for first place at contest.	3 Another siege of speed for the typists.	4 Still working overtime.	5 Seniors are gonna have a pic- nic.	6 Juniors sure were singing to- day.	7 Senior picnic.	8 Such is life.
9 Prophecy sure am a scream.	10 What do you think about that?	11 Not much!	12 Our editor-in- chief is working overtime again.	13 This last month is gonna	14 be a WOW!	15 State contest at Normal today. Good luck.
16 Just you watch	17 and see it	18 it isn't!	19 JUNIORS! Please.	20 get to work	21 and give us a real	22 SNAPPY
23 RECEPTION!	24 Just	25 a few	26 more	27 days.	28 Such a	29 tragedy!
30 BACCALAUREATE.	31 A little rest.	June 1 RECEPTION!	June 2 CLASS DAY.	June 3 More rest.	June 4 Commence- ment!	



FOR SALE—Having donned long pants, I hereby offer for sale my short ones, cheap. Tinfoil accepted in exchange.—Bill Griffin.

Dorren Kring—What is a dairy by-product?

Virginia Taylor—Lard.

Gooly McGill—For goodness sake, take that gum out of your mouth, I'm tired of looking down your throat.

S is for Seniors, jolly and gay
E is for the End, the last of May
N is for Nerve its members possess
I is for Interest we take with the best
O is for the Oddities of our little band
R is for the class Ring we have on our hand
S is for Serve, we all tried our best,
Of course, we'll return, but only as guests.

Mrs. Porter—How do you increase intensity?

Kenneth McAboy—Tie a rope around a tree and pull.

John Morgan—Are you going to be busy tonight?

Winniemaë Weedman (sweetly)—No, I'm not.

John—Then you won't be tired in the morning, will you?

Doc Hooker—You are the sunshine of my life. I would defy all the storms of life for you.

Dorothy Reddix—Is this a proposal or a weather report.?

A Mellerdrammer in Three Acts

Time—Lots of it.

Place—Right here.

Setting—I think so.

Costumes—Yes.



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